

WZ

100

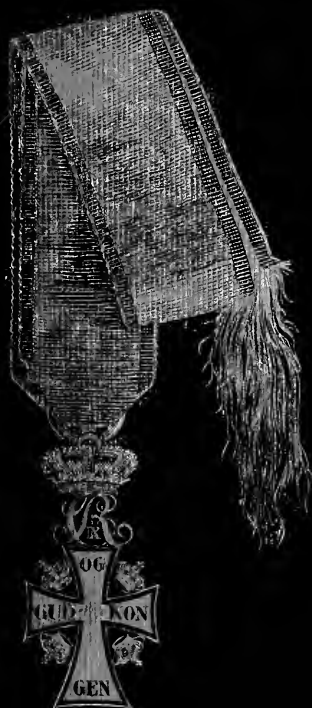
F33T6

TESTIMONIAL BANQUET

IN HONOR OF

PROF. CHRISTIAN FENGER

NOVEMBER 3<sup>RD</sup> 1900



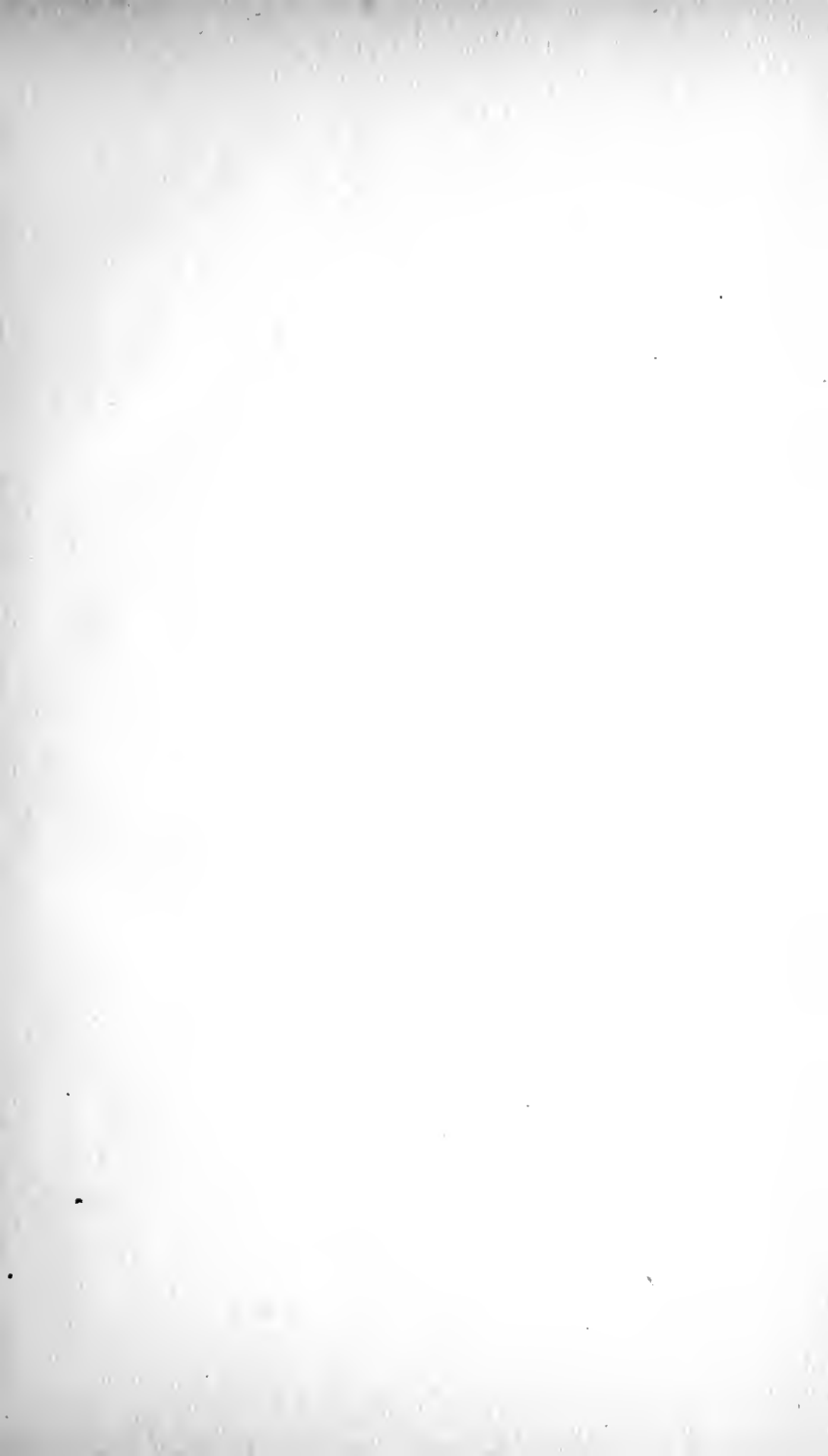


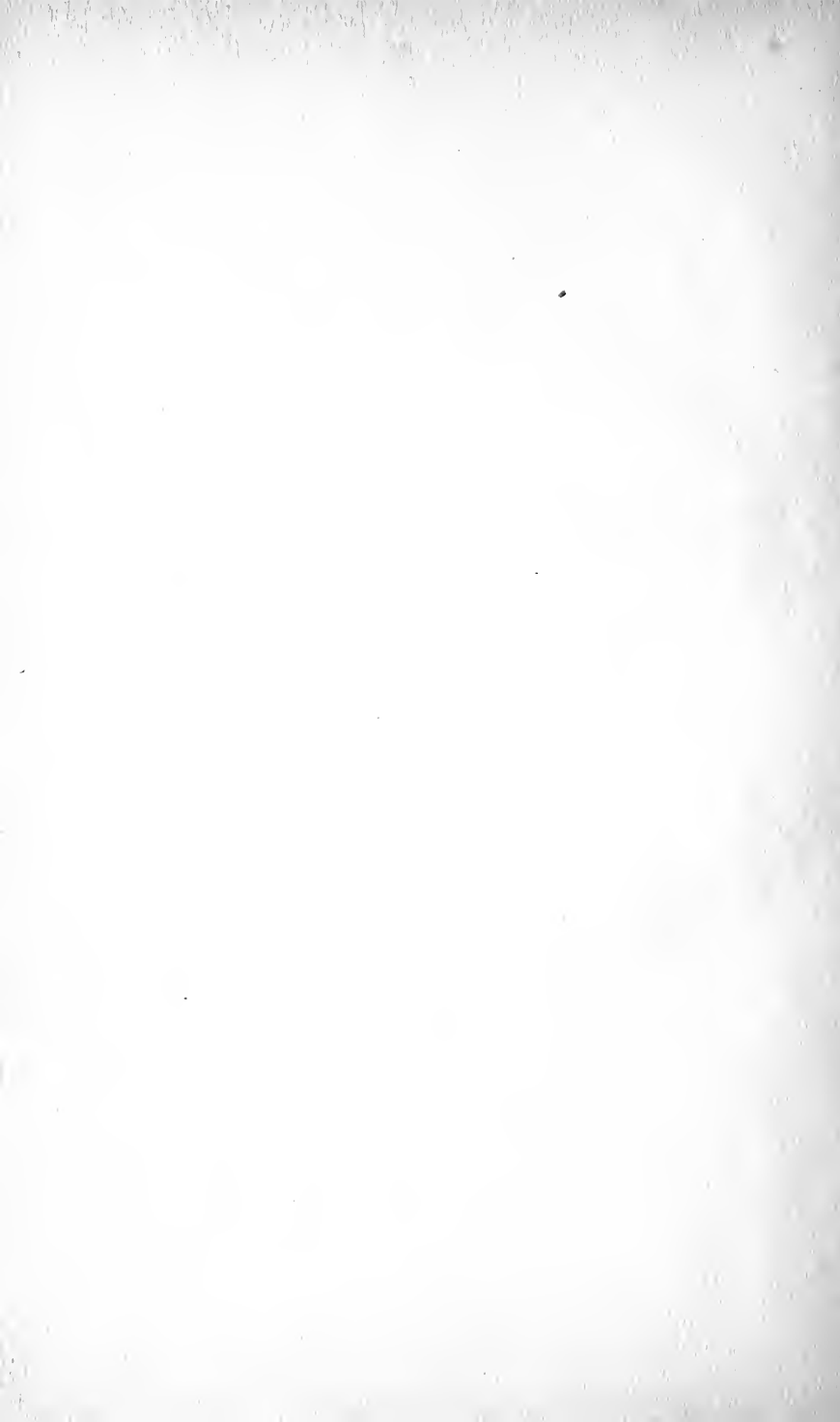
LIBRARY OF  
RUSH MEDICAL COLLEGE



[Russett Acc. # 1404]







Proceedings of the Testimonial Banquet

GIVEN IN HONOR OF

Prof. Christian Fenger,

On November 3d, 1900, by the Medical Profession.

“This great, good man for noblest cause displays  
What many labors taught and many days.”



Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2011 with funding from  
CARLI: Consortium of Academic and Research Libraries in Illinois



To

DR. CHRISTIAN  
FENGER

ON THE

SIXTIETH ANNIVERSARY  
OF HIS BIRTH

*FROM THOSE WHO KNOW AND LOVE HIM  
BEST—THE MEDICAL PROFESSION*



Chicago & New York  
THE HENNEBERRY COMPANY  
Publishers

WZ  
100  
F33 T6  
Cop. 2

Old wine to drink; Old friends to trust; Old books to read.  
—*Alonzo of Portugal.*

## Biography.

DR. CHRISTIAN FENDER was born in Copenhagen, Denmark, Nov. 3d, 1840. While still a medical student in 1864, he served as surgeon in the war between Denmark and Germany. He received his diploma in 1867, and was for two years assistant in Wilhelm Mayer's Ear Clinic in Copenhagen. During 1868 and 1869 he was an interne in the Royal Friedrich's Hospital, Copenhagen. At the outbreak of the Franco-German War he became surgeon in the Red Cross Ambulance Corps and served in that capacity throughout the war. From 1871 to 1874 he was prosector and during 1873 and 1874 privat-docent at the Copenhagen City Hospital. In 1875 he went to Egypt and was a member of the Sanitary Council and surgeon to the Khalifa District of Cairo. In 1877 he came to Chicago, which has since been his home. In 1878 he became a member of the Attending Staff of the Cook County Hospital; in 1880 Curator of the Rush Medical College Museum; in 1884 Professor of Clinical Surgery at the College of Physicians and Surgeons; nine years later Professor of Clinical Surgery at Chicago Medical College, and in 1899 was appointed to the Chair of Clinical Surgery in Rush Medical College. During his residence in Chicago he has been or is surgeon to Cook County, Presbyterian, Tabitha Norwegian, Passavant Memorial, Lutheran, German, and German-American Hospitals.

He has been a frequent contributor to the literature, eighty articles being credited to him during the last thirty years.

Recently the king of Denmark has conferred on him the order of Ridder af Dannebrog. The insignia of his knighthood appears on the front cover.



## Testimonial Banquet

THE Testimonial Banquet tendered to Dr. Christian Fenger at the Auditorium Hotel, on the evening of November 3d, 1900, was a grand success. Approximately five hundred partook of the sumptuous repast, and listened attentively to the feast of reason and flow of soul. It was a typical, representative gathering, characterized by good fellowship and joyousness. In the language of one of the veterans of the medical profession, who sat at the speaker's table, "It is doubtful whether we shall ever see such a representative gathering at any festive board again."

Seated at the speaker's table were Drs. John H. Hollister, John Bartlett, Edmund Andrews, De Laskie Miller, and John B. Murphy, of Chicago; Dr. W. W. Keen, of Philadelphia; Dr. H. C. Howard, of Champaign, Illinois; Dr. F. Lange, of New York City; Dr. Charles A. L. Reed, of Cincinnati, Ohio, the Toastmaster, and the guest of the evening, Dr. Fenger. The tables were tastefully arrayed with roses, chrysanthemums, and other flowers. Father Edward Kelley invoked the Divine Blessing. Then followed such hours of good fellowship and good cheer as is seldom given to men to witness. When the speech-making was far advanced, Dr. Frank Billings proposed that they drink to the health of Mrs. Fenger, which was done. The suggestion caught the assemblage by storm, so to speak. In felicitousness, zest, spirit and interest the speeches, taken as a whole, surpassed those given at most banquets.

It was about 10:30, when Dr. Murphy called the meeting to order. Dr. Norval H. Pierce sang the Star Spangled Banner admirably, riveting the attention of the entire gathering. He was loudly applauded.

DR. MURPHY then arose and, in introducing the Toastmaster, spoke as follows:

"Gentlemen: We are proud of this opportunity to pay tribute to the guest of honor, Professor Christian Fenger. As your exec-

utive officer, it is my pleasant privilege to tender the compliments of this assemblage. We each and every one feel in our hearts a sense of satisfaction at being able to manifest our appreciation of the great and beneficent influence the teaching and life of Dr. Fenger have had on the medical profession of this country. In honoring him we accentuate the ideal of the medical profession, for he has been emblematic of all that is pure, noble and truly scientific in medicine in this section for the last quarter of a century. It would be a pleasure for me to enter into the details of the birth of modern medicine and surgery in the West; that is, medicine and surgery based on sound pathology, as signalized by the advent of Dr. Fenger in Chicago.

"It would be a happiness to relate how arduously he labored in the deadhouse and the wards of the County Hospital twenty-five years ago. I must admit that the opposition to his teaching was such as would be expected with the advent of any new principle in the field of medicine. But true to the scientific instincts of his nature, he never wavered nor wearied of his task. But in time our Royal Dane gathered around him a coterie of loyal and enthusiastic County Hospital internes, and a few of the attending surgeons as his devout disciples. From this nucleus the sphere of his scientific influence spread until it comprised the profession of a continent, as manifested by your presence here to-night. The spontaneity of this gathering is an index of the high esteem in which Dr. Fenger is held by the profession.

"The modesty and true virtue of the man are illustrated by his remark, when this matter was guardedly broached to him: he said, 'Yes, but I am not dead yet.' The response was, 'But it is not necessary that all honors should be posthumous. Furthermore, you might not be as fortunate as Socrates in your biography: There is no medical Plato within our visual horizon,' and saying he would not consent, consented. Your indefatigable and enthusiastic Secretary, Dr. W. A. Evans, with the assistance of Dr. W. L. Baum, did the rest.

"We desire to thank the honored guests from abroad, and to say how much we appreciate your coming and your services. We are not unmindful of the many personal sacrifices you have made in leaving your homes and labor to assist in making this testimonial a fitting tribute to this master mind. (Applause.)



"Finally, it is my privilege to present to you our Toastmaster, who needs no introduction to this audience. His honorable position, President of the American Medical Association, signalizes his great medical worth, and his reputation as an orator made him the unanimous choice of this body. I present to you Dr. C. A. L. Reed, of Cincinnati."

DR. REED was very enthusiastically received. He said:

"Gentlemen: I wish, at the outset, to express my cordial appreciation of the compliment of being called upon to preside over this brilliant assemblage. This is an especially fortunate occasion for me, because it gives me an opportunity to cut my eye teeth, as it were, to prepare for the serious engagement at St. Paul next June, when I expect nearly all of you to be present. I believe if anyone can preside over this gathering, he can preside over anything on earth. (Laughter and applause.)

"We have met not merely for personal gratification, but for the splendid purpose of paying tribute to a man who has won a race by vigor, and not by vaunt. We have assembled to pay respect to a man who by stately stride has ascended a lofty hill—one who by the spirit of truth is made free—Christian Fenger. It is a matter of sincere regret that the entire medical profession cannot be here. But those who are not here have sent messages, and we shall hear from a few of them, because we have not time to listen to all of them." (Applause.)

DR. GEORGE N. KREIDER, of Springfield, President of the Illinois State Medical Society, and Dr. William A. Evans, of Chicago, read letters and messages of regret from the officers and representatives of various State, County and local medical societies in the East, West, North and South, the contents of some of them revealing great admiration for Dr. Fenger, others breathing such expressions of gratitude as are rarely written of living men.

THE TOASTMASTER: "These testimonials, coming as they do from every quarter of the United States, are but so many echoes of the sentiments which we are gathered at this festive board to entertain. It is a source of great satisfaction, however, to know that the subscribers to this banquet have arranged a very tangible and enduring expression of their highest esteem for the distinguished guest of the evening, and that testimonial will now be

presented by our eloquent and distinguished friend, Professor W. W. Keen, of Philadelphia."

PROFESSOR KEEN was received with loud and prolonged applause and rising to speak, he said:

"Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen: Friendship is one of the things that adorns and sweetens human life the most. Its delights have been pictured by the Roman orator in an immortal essay. It lives in the heathen legend of Damon and Pythias. It reappears in Holy Writ where David and Jonathan are knit together as one soul. It begins with our youth; it heartens and cheers our manhood, and, in our declining years, it illumines our later days as with the glories of a setting sun. Even after we are gone, the memory of our friendship is as the after-glow which perpetuates the glory of a departed day. It becomes the highest better than a crown. It is one of the few things of which even poverty cannot rob the poor.

"On this occasion we are met together to bear witness to the value of friendship and to pay honor to one who is among your foremost fellow-citizens and our best known and best loved colleagues. We are here to congratulate Dr. Fenger on the wonderful success which he has achieved. He founded his teaching of surgery on its true scientific basis; namely,—surgical pathology. Posthumous honors are very good and appropriate in their way, but there are occasions on which it is proper, while the subject of them lives, that honors should be bestowed upon one who has achieved such a conspicuous place in the medical profession. Not only do we honor him for his attainments, but for his modesty and his uprightness of character. His friends may well greet him during his lifetime and shower the honors of the profession upon him."

(Addressing Dr. Fenger.)

"Dr. Christian Fenger: Upon me devolves the very pleasant duty of presenting to you this beautiful loving cup on behalf, not only of your old students and former internes whom you see crowded around you, but also on behalf of many other friends in the profession from all parts of the country, not only of the Northwest, but of the East and the South. On one side it is inscribed

'This great, good man for noblest cause displays  
What many labors taught and many days,'





and on the other side,

'To Dr. Christian Fenger, on the sixtieth anniversary of his birth, from those who know and love him best—the Medical Profession.'

"May you live long to enjoy the friendship of which this is a fitting testimony and, dying, transmit this cup as a precious legacy to your children's children."

Three lusty cheers were then given for Dr. Fenger.

DR. FENGER, in accepting the loving cup, said:

"What you, dear friends here present, have done for me to-night surpasses anything that I at any time in my life ever dreamed of. It is the milestone in my life, compared to which all other events sink into insignificance. You have certainly passed far beyond any ambition that I ever had, and as to the effect on the remainder of my life, it will of course be that it will make what work yet remains to me pleasant, and when this work is finished, I shall be contented in looking back to your kindness to-night, and shall feel that I, perhaps, have not lived in vain. The chief value of this honor to me is the kindness of heart which inspired the gift. For this token of friendly love I wish to express my heartfelt thanks, not alone to those in whose kind hearts this thought originated, but to those who carried it out, and to all present who joined them and have left their homes, both far and near, to be present here to-night."

The Toastmaster appropriately introduced DR. EDWIN RICKETTS, of Cincinnati, Ohio, who responded to the toast, "Physicians as Leaders of Men," as follows:

"Mr. Toastmaster: While no physician's picture has been hung in our hall of fame—we can take encouragement and consolation in Addison's words:

'A thousand glorious actions that might claim  
Triumphant laurels and immortal fame,  
Confused in crowds of glorious actions lie  
And troops of heroes undistinguished die.'

We have a long list of names honoring our profession, beginning with the Egyptian priests whose histories show that they *were* leaders of men though 'confused in crowds of glorious actions,' they

'undistinguished died.' The Trojan wars never could have been fought, nor the wounded Greeks cared for so well had it not been for the valuable council and advice of the trusted physicians.

"Physicians are leaders of men, not in the sense of generals who lead soldiers to battle, but that they previously selected those along with the generals, making it physically possible for those generals and their armies to endure forced marches and the continued heat of battle. The wooded and marshy valleys of the earth never could have been so well peopled, contagious diseases would decimate the cities, towns and villages of their inhabitants, were it not for the physician whose outstretched hands are ever ready to heal and to advise. In war and in peace he leads men without the 'boast of heraldry, or pomp of power,' to renewed energies and noble deeds.

"In the history of the world there are a few men who stand out in prominent light as the great landmarks that distinguish the times in which they lived, and gave prominence and character to the age.

"Some lead in conquest; some in the arts of peace.' One is the recognized leader of his people, the other is a benefactor of his race. The one lives while his country lives, the other while humanity remains to tell the story.

"With thorough organization their leadership would be considered complete by political leaders and successful business men.

"Napoleon in his final exile, wrote and spoke of his old and tried surgeon, Baron Larrey, most fittingly, acknowledging his indebtedness and that of the French people, for his ability in caring for his soldiers in and out of battle.

"Wellington trusted implicitly in and advised with his surgeon, Hume. He was the first to call on the Duke on the morning after the battle of Waterloo, arousing him from a deep sleep at eight o'clock, to make his report. The world knows much of Wellington, the acknowledged hero in history, and but little of Hume the great though quiet leader, whose achievements are just as firmly woven in the fabric of human greatness.

"New York has had her Sayre, Kentucky her McDowell, New Orleans her Stone, Cleveland her Ackley, St. Louis her Hodges, Pittsburg her Murdock, Cincinnati her Blackman, Richmond her McGuire, Philadelphia her Agnew, Chicago her Parkes, Atlanta

her Westmoreland, along with thousands of glorious immortelles in our profession who were leaders of men, and who, 'like pillars of fire in a sea of darkness, are seen the light, the signal, the guide for all time.'

"We have to-night 'a distinguished' guest who *is* a leader of men, a diligent worker and a charming companion. He is our right, index surgical Fenger, who is ever leading the way to that which is good and noble.

"For him, may life's evening shadows be gentle and restful. May they silently give place to the golden rays of sunshine that shall welcome his glorious morning."

DR. W. H. EARLES, of Milwaukee, was cordially received as he arose to respond to the toast, "The Physician in Times of Plenty." He spoke as follows:

"Mr. Toastmaster, Distinguished Guest, Associates of the Medical Profession: In responding or rather in attempting to respond, to the very kind though ill-advised and unmerited invitation of your Committee of Arrangements, to make an after-dinner speech on this occasion, I want to assure you in advance that in the presence of this distinguished and talented gathering, I approach the task with no small degree of hesitancy and trepidation. In fact as I look about me and see the well-known faces of so many men whose abilities would assure for you a far more acceptable discharge of this duty than I can possibly render, I feel like saying as did the gladiators of old, 'Oh, Caesar, we who are about to die, salute you.' I am comforted, however, by the consciousness that others beside myself are in misery, and that when I am through I will share with you in that sense of relief then to be experienced and in due time will smile as serenely upon those who are to follow, as they do now upon me.

"The occasion which brings us together, coupled with your inspiring encouragement, is sufficient to stimulate the dullest intellect and strengthen the weakest tongue. It is seldom in the history of any profession and particularly in that of our own, that merit is recognized by such a general and spontaneous expression of appreciation as we witness to-night, and I deeply feel my sense of obligation in being privileged to join and participate with you in honoring ourselves by doing honor to a name we all know and love. By reference to my text I find that it reads—

'The Physician in Times of Plenty'—and I take it that the word physician is used in a general sense, meaning no physician in particular, but any physician in 'general. This being true, I think I am safe in hazarding the statement that I have seen the physician when he had had plenty, I think I have seen him when he had just about enough and I know I have seen him when he felt that a little more could do him no possible harm. If this were the limit of my effort I would feel safe, but the author of my text may have had more serious thoughts on the subject in view for me and therefore, in deference, to his presumed wishes, I will try to be more serious.

"The true physician of to-day, whether in plenty or in want, is one of the greatest products of modern evolution and also, I am sorry to say, too often one of its greatest failures. Great as a product because of the superior advantages under which he has been evolved, great as a failure because he fails to recognize, or recognizing ignores, the necessities of the time in which he lives. We all admire the physician whose eyes are so trained that he sees those things to which others are blind, and whose ears are so sensitive that he hears those things to which others are deaf, but we must sympathize with him as a man for being both blind and deaf to so many things which closely affect his own interests and the interests of his patients, and for failure in some of the affairs of life, where the wayfaring man, though a fool, should not err. Early in life the physician who would have plenty, should learn that upon him rest the double responsibilities of citizen and doctor and that his duties as a citizen are of no less importance to the state than are his duties as a physician to his patients. He must learn that the life of a physician is no holiday—that his pathway is not strewn with flowers—his days not all sunshine, nor are his dreams always pleasant. He must learn that, to be lasting, his reputation must not rest upon the shifting sands of fleeting popularity, but upon the solid rocks of industry, integrity, practicability and worth. As a citizen he must learn that his character must not rest purely upon professional success but rather upon the effort and vigor he puts forth in developing the strength of true manhood. He must know that to be a strong physician he must be a strong man and when the dual character is properly evolved and developed, the picture should be both



pleasing and substantial. We should be able to recognize in the combination a happy unity—an individual the peer of any and still one capable of taking the hand of the lowliest of his kind without sacrifice of dignity; one broad enough to know that the brightest gems are often found 'beneath the rags of poverty and vice.' In short we believe that the social and professional lives of the physician should be so built and blended that in the one we may recognize the true physician and in the physician, the true man. True merit, combined with honesty and practicability always commands recognition, and recognition of this combination means plenty. We sometimes err in not accurately estimating our possibilities and limitations and are occasionally deluded by the fickle and fleeting bubble called fame. We should remember that while we pay the tribute of admiration to well directed intellectual ambition, we must also deplore the vain efforts of mediocrity in attempting to attain the unattainable. Nature is chary of her endowments and has destined distinction for a comparatively few, but a broad field of usefulness is open for all and he who would work in the vineyard will not be lacking in opportunity. Most of us must content ourselves with the reflection that the 'gardens of fame lie just beyond the peaceful valleys of obscurity and that their fruits, though fair to look upon, are often filled with ashes—the bitter ashes of discontent.'

"The most important essentials in the foundations of plenty are a clear conception of the situation and a rigid adherence to the principles of right, justice and humanity—right, justice and humanity not alone towards others, but right, justice and humanity towards ourselves.

'I would define the physician of plenty as one whose life has benefitted by the opportunities offered, as one who learns from the past, profits by the present and fears not the future; as one whose manhood is so broad that he is able to interpret the word charity as meaning a God-given mantle with which to cover the weaknesses of his kind; as one who when nearing the end of life's journey may be able to look back upon the record of his professional life and see no dark spots to mar its beauty; as one of whom, when life's journey is ended, it may be said—in life he merited our deepest gratitude, in death we accord him our profoundest sorrow. Such is my ideal physician of plenty, and such

I would ever have him remain—for in his life and labors we find example and inspiration constantly urging us to better things. Truthfully has the poet written:

'Lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime,  
And departing leave behind us  
Footprints on the sands of time.'

"In closing I feel that it would be in good taste to say something eulogistic of the gentleman in whose name we have gathered, but I hesitate, conscious as I am of the inefficiency of my words, especially when addressed to one in the shadow of whose greatness eulogy becomes commonplace. I will therefore content myself by offering a sentiment—one I am sure in which you will all share and one which you will all readily endorse—May the afternoon of his life be as productive of good to his kind as have been his morning and mid-day, and when his sunset comes, may those gathering shadows which seem to betoken perpetual night, brighten for him into eternal day."

DR. JOSEPH M. MATHEWS, of Louisville, Kentucky, awakened great enthusiasm in responding to "The Physician in Times of Adversity." He spoke as follows:

"Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen: When we received notice down in Kentucky that a testimonial banquet would be given Doctor Fenger, a quick response was sent that our State would be fully represented. We have kept our promise, for a number of us are here. In doing honor to him we feel that we are honoring ourselves. It has been my good fortune, Mr. Toastmaster, to have attended many banquets of many kinds, but never have I seen the like of this. Some five hundred doctors, representing a good number of States, assembled around this board to testify to the love, admiration, and esteem of a fellow worker, and he yet living, and present with us. How it must make his heart beat with pride to-night! And to us it teacheth the lesson that it is much better to cast flowers in the pathway of the living, than to strew them upon the grave of the dead. As I recall the names of the illustrious dead, those who belonged to, and made the medical profession the more honored because they lived, I cannot think of any to whom honor is more due than to our distinguished guest

of the evening. Christian Fenger's name will go down to posterity as one of the most famous of his day. Long may he yet live to give confidence, as well as instruction, to the younger members of the profession: to guide his fellow practitioners in wisdom, and to benefit and aid those who cannot help themselves. You will pardon me for this seeming digression from the toast assigned me, but I must assure you that the thoughts which prompted the digression were more alluring than is the subject of my toast. 'The Physician in Adversity.' Well, what shall I say of him. It is unfair to speak disparagingly of an absent person. As I look around this banqueting board and see so many multi-millionaires amongst the Chicago doctors, I confess that I feel abashed to even mention the subject of my toast.

"When a young man first graduates in medicine I opine that there are three things that present themselves, which are paramount to all other considerations, viz.: 1. How to make a living for himself—and mayhap his family. 2. How to make a reputation in his profession. 3. How to cure all diseases with the means at his command. Now I am sure that if any one of you were questioned and would answer honestly, the answer would be, that the young man must have many moments of *adversity* before he has accomplished any one of the three, and that his hair would be tinged with gray, before he had accomplished them all. But what an example, and inspiration we have before us to-night! A man who came to us a stranger, himself a foreigner, scarce able to speak our tongue; without money, and with no knowledge of our ways. See him as he sits with us to-night, the most honored of us all. I would that all young men who are just entering the medical profession could look in upon this meeting, and gather inspiration therefrom; who could be told that honest effort, tireless energy, and constant application—these and only these—have been the means of placing the name of Fenger upon the highest rung of the ladder of Fame.

"I would rather have such things said of me, as are being said to-night of him, than to wear the crown of a king, or the scepter of an emperor."

No feature attracted more attention than the learned address of DR. NICHOLAS SENN in which he took occasion to present Dr. Fenger with a memorial album signed by the great majority of

those in attendance. He responded to the toast, "The Physician as a Scientist," saying:

"Mr. Toastmaster—Dr. Fenger—Gentlemen: The sentiment to which I have been invited to respond on this pleasant occasion is a timely and important one. My friend and colleague, Professor Fenger, who is our honored guest this evening, has reached his sixtieth birthday, and we are assembled around this festive board to tender our congratulations and to wish him many years of usefulness in the interests of our profession and humanity.

"It is an easy matter to eulogize the dead; it must be a source of great and lasting satisfaction to receive the recognition and encomiums from competing colleagues during the prime of life, as in the case of our guest.

"Professor Fenger needs no introduction. His name and fame are known wherever modern surgery is practiced. Although a general surgeon, the sentiment 'The Physician as a Scientist' applies to him, as he is a physician in the broadest sense of the word, and his scientific researches have for the last forty years graced and enriched medical as well as surgical literature. Science is an exacting and jealous mistress. She detests pretension and illogical, immature conclusions. She loves and honors the truth. She ignores nationality, creed, politics, and social position. She plucks her golden treasures from all available sources. She demands from her devotees, earnestness, honesty, perseverance, unselfishness. She is exacting, always ready to criticise, but just in her final decision. She is reserved in the distribution of honors, and when honors are received at her shrine, it always means that they have been dearly bought, not with gold or through outside influence, but by hard and unselfish work. Science has little sympathy with what is regarded by the world as amusement. The span of human life is so short and the field of science so vast and rich, that those who explore and cultivate it have but little time to spare for their own recreation and amusement.

"How I envy the men whose vocation in life consists in the pursuit of science, unobstructed by the hardships and anxieties of a professional career! What a source of pleasure and satisfaction it must be to devote the energies of a lifetime to scientific investigations and research! How different with the physician as a scientist! From morning until night, and from night until

morning, he must spend most of his time in the care of his suffering patrons, and there is not an hour he can call his own. And yet what has the physician done for science? The healing art rests on science, and the physician is the one who has built the foundation.

"Without science the practice of medicine and surgery of to-day would be what it was four hundred and fifty years before the birth of Christ, crude and empirical. The light of science began to illuminate the temple of medicine with the classical writings of Hippocrates, and it has shone brighter and brighter until at the present time its effulgent rays are penetrating the remotest nooks and corners. What gems of wisdom and erudite teaching can be found in the writings of the great physicians in the distant past! Who can read the works of Hippocrates, Celsus, Galen, Avicenna, and their contemporaries, without being thrilled by the spirit of scientific investigations which they contain? Then came the dark ages which inhibited scientific progress, followed by a rekindling of the light of medicine by the epoch-making labors of Harvey, Vesalius, Morgagni, Haller, and a host of co-workers who paved the way to make medicine what it is to-day—a science and an art. I need not tell you what medicine owes to the scientific work of John and William Hunter, Schwann, Johannes Mueller, Ludwig, Helmholtz, Virchow, Rokitansky, Rindfleisch, Sir James Paget, Billroth, Thiersch, Pasteur, and a host of earnest investigators of more recent date and of to-day in clearing up the mysteries of life and disease. Their work stands as a living monument of the Physician as a Scientist.

"Permit me to cite a few instances which will prove that some of the very best scientific work has been done by the busy practitioner. Virchow, the founder of modern pathology, accomplished what he did trammelled by the daily routine of an active practice. Robert Koch, the father of the new science of bacteriology, has immortalized himself by the bacteriological researches which he made when a general practitioner at Wollheim, a provincial town in Germany. Nothing he has done since in the well-equipped laboratory, as a professor in the University of Berlin, can ever equal what he accomplished during the spare hours as a struggling village doctor. Billroth, for many years

the star of the medical faculty of the University of Vienna, did science the 'greatest service in the preparation of his wonderful book on 'Coccobacteria Septica,' published in 1873. His 'work on 'Surgical Pathology,' which passed through many editions during his lifetime, was translated into nearly all of the living languages; is familiar to every medical student and practitioner, and has been in use in almost every medical college in the world, is but the shadow of his work on bacteriology which foreshadowed the subsequent revelations of the new science upon which is based the modern progress in medicine and surgery. It is a book that has never received the appreciation it deserves, and, I dare say, but very few copies could be found in this country. I have always regarded it as the most important contribution to science by the great surgeon whose name is identical with modern surgery. This book was written soon after he left Zurich for Vienna, a change which brought with it greatly increased demand on his time by teaching and an enormous private practice.

"The success of Von Langenbeck as a surgeon and teacher was the outcome of his early scientific training and his own original researches during a long and busy professional career. What made Von Volkmann the peer of surgeons was his scientific researches rather than his skill as an operator. The lifework of the late distinguished Professor von Nussbaum was foreshadowed by his graduating thesis. He conceived the idea of restoring sight lost by opacity of the cornea by excising the opacity and inserting a minute glass window. Although his painstaking experiments did not prove of any practical value, the student's work became emblematic of his whole surgical career which was characterized by the originality of his work and his deep interest and intense enthusiasm in everything pertaining to science. Without a deep knowledge of science Lord Lister would never have discovered the light which has revolutionized surgery.

"The two greatest surgeons living to-day, Von Bergmann and Kocher, are the best examples of how much scientific work the busy practitioner can accomplish and what it contributes to a successful professional career. Von Bergmann's researches on sepsis and intracranial pressure are contributions to medical literature that would bring luster to the names of men engaged exclusively in the study of pathology. Kocher's experimental work on acute

osteomyelitis, and his numerous researches on the relation of micro-organisms to various other surgical diseases have become an important integral part of the new science of bacteriology.

"Professor Ogston, of Aberdeen, will always be remembered as the discoverer of pus microbes, and Victor Thiersch, one of the most profound students of the science of surgery, left behind him as the most important legacy of his scientific work an account of his memorable investigations on the healing of wounds and his classical work on epithelioma. Macewen is best known by his lucid description of intracranial surgical affections.

"In our country the rank and file of original investigators is rapidly increasing. It is with a source of pride that I mention in this connection J. B. Murphy, Jacob Frank, and M. E. Connell and his son Gregory, of our city. Marion Sims made his enviable reputation as a country practitioner and S. D. Gross is best known by his work on intestinal suturing. The few names that I have mentioned out of hundreds of active practitioners who in recent times have added their good share to the science of medicine, should be a sufficient encouragement to the younger members of our profession to combine their practical work with scientific investigations from the very moment they enter upon the practice of medicine. There has been more progress made in the science of medicine during the last two decades than during the thousands of years before, and yet it is just a beginning of what is destined to follow. The harvest has just commenced, and many laborers are needed.

"Every progressive physician should take a part in unraveling the many mysteries which must be cleared up before medicine can become an exact science. Combined with science, medicine is the noblest of all professions; without science it is the meanest of all trades. A good microscope and a small laboratory have become essential aids in the study of disease, and in the pursuit of original research. The modern physician, then, must be a scientist, if it is his ambition to remain in the front rank of the most progressive of all professions.

"We are paying tribute to-night to an ideal, scientific physician. Before our distinguished guest entered on the threshold of his profession, his reputation as a scientist was established. His thesis for the degree of doctor in medicine, on "Carcinoma of

the Stomach," indicated the bent of his inquiring mind. He showed by his careful investigations that a direct relation exists between the location of the disease and branches of the pneumogastric nerve; in other words, in explaining one of the clinical phenomena—pain—he demonstrated the involvement of nerves by the carcinomatous process when the disease is at all productive of pain. All of his writings since that time breathe the same spirit of critical inquiry and originality of thought. He has never written anything which has not found a permanent place in medical literature and that is not eagerly sought for by all who respect progress and love science. Much of the time of our guest has been spent in the deadhouse. It is there that he became a master in pathology, a distinction unanimously granted him for more than a quarter of a century. To him anatomy is an open book. Every operation he performs is an anatomical demonstration. I believe I am not going too far when I make the statement that if called on inadvertently to describe any of the intricate physiological processes he would proceed without hesitation and give the desired information with a clearness and thoroughness that would do credit to a professional physiologist. He is so familiar with the functions of every organ in health, that any disturbances caused by disease are quickly recognized, a knowledge upon which depends his acumen as a diagnostician. Take him into a chemical laboratory and he will make analyses and experiments that would fascinate the students and astonish the director. The microscope is our guest's most constant and nearest companion. To him its diagnostic and scientific revelations are a source of constant interest and unalloyed pleasure. As a practical surgeon, he stands pre-eminent. There is no operation he has not performed, no region he has not invaded. Twenty years ago he taught us how to explore the brain systematically and safely in search for abscess. To him belongs the credit of having led the way in this country to successful surgery of the lung. His articles on the surgical affections of the biliary ducts have become common property, and can be read in all living languages. He stands next to Simon and James Israel in renal surgery. There is no one who would pretend to know half as much as he does of the surgery of the ureter. If our guest has any specialty in surgery, it is the abdomen and pelvis. He has performed more



difficult pelvic operations than any teacher of gynecology in this city. He was the first man in Chicago who performed vaginal hysterectomy for carcinoma of the uterus.

"What has brought so many of Professor Fenger's friends and admirers together this evening? Is it because he has reached the age of sixty? No. Is it because he has reached the climax of his successful surgical career? No. We are here to tender our congratulations to Fenger, the Scientist. We are here to express our feelings of gratitude to the teacher who taught the young men of our profession in this city how to make a post-mortem, and how to use the microscope. We are here to honor the surgeon who planted the banner of aseptic surgery in Chicago, and who has unselfishly and unceasingly instructed its followers in the technique of aseptic operations. We are here to emphasize the meaning and to show our appreciation of the sentiment, 'The Physician as a Scientist.' History repeats itself. Sixty-seven years ago the distinguished Dr. Hufeland, then the most famous physician in Berlin, was given an ovation after he had been actively engaged in the practice of medicine for half a century. On that impressive occasion a poem was read, and an album containing the autographs of several thousand of his friends and admirers was presented to him. Strangely this treasure came into my possession through the Baum Library. With few changes this poem expresses our feelings toward our honored guest:

"Sie senden Dir, ein Kranz—der Erinnerung,  
Den Gruss der Heimat, Grüsse der fernen Flur,  
Sie rufen Dir, im Abendschimmer  
Ehrenerheiterter Tage, Heil! zu.

"Heil, edler Mensch, Dir! Der, an dem Geisterquell  
Der Wissenschaft, des Lebens Geheimnisse,  
Balsames voll, in stiller Stunden  
Goldene Schalen geschöpft, und hülfreich.

"Ein Göttersohn, der frohen Genesungen  
Willkommen Kelch mit tröstender Hand gefüllt,  
In heisgequälter Brust des Fiebers  
Gluten zu löschen mit kühlem Schlaftrunk.

"Heil, tapfrer Kämpfer! Welchem der Sonnengott  
Den Pfeil geschärft, der tief in den Drachenkamm  
Des frevlen Irrthums siegend eindrang,  
Doch in gerechten Triumph versöhnend.

"Erfahrner Meister! Der Du die irdische,  
Die kurze Bahn, die über der Sterblichen  
Verhülltem Gang zum dunkeln Jenseit  
Blühend sich wölbt, mit des Sehers Lichtblick.

"Durchwandeln lehrtest, hier in den Rosenflor,  
Hier durch des Weinstocks lachende Traubenpracht,  
Hier wärmend vor verborgner Natter  
Tückischem Biss und des Sumpfes Gifthauch.

"Viel sind der Priester, viele dem Opferdienst  
Der Kunst geweiht. Des Sehers Begeisterung  
Entlockt der Finsterniss den Funken,  
Der sich in Flammen vom Staub' emporschwingt.

"Und naht Dein Abend? Stralen des Tages nur  
Umweben glorreich, Wem die Unsterblichkeit  
Den Palmenzweig, von Harfenlauten  
Heiter Stimmen umklungen, darbeut.

"Die Lehrer leuchten hell, wie des Himmels Glanz,  
Und gleich dem Licht urewiger Sterne geht  
Der Heldenname niemals unter,  
Welcher die Pfleger der Welt verherrlicht.

"Honored guest! In presenting to you this album, which contains the poem that I have just read and the autographs of all who have assembled here from far and near to honor you, permit me to call your attention to the embellishments of the dedicatory page. In the center and on the top of the page you will find two flags, one representing the country of your birth, the other the land of your adoption. You have honored the former in times of peace and war. I feel confident you fully appreciate the significance of the latter, the Star-Spangled Banner, that des-

tiny and a wise administration have recently planted on foreign soil, honored and respected by all nations. Below the flags is a silver crown, emblematic of your distinguished services as a scientist and surgeon. On the left is the red cross, to signify that you have been a non-combatant participant of two wars, the first in the defense of the honor of your native country, the other that brief but bloody struggle, the Franco-Prussian War, that resulted in the foundation of a new and enlightened empire. On the right is a laurel wreath, which we unanimously accord to you this evening, as a token of your invaluable services to humanity and to the profession you so worthily represent. Keep this souvenir of the festivities of this evening in the archives of your family to remind future generations of what you have done for the art and science of medicine and surgery and in what high esteem you were held by your contemporaries."

"The Physician as a Good Fellow" was the subject of an admirable response by DR. C. A. WHEATON, of St. Paul.

The toast "The Physician in Times of War" was very appropriately responded to by DR. C. B. NANCREDÉ, of Ann Arbor, Michigan.

DR. WILLIAM E. QUINE, an old college associate of Dr. Fenger, responded to the toast "The Physician in Times of Peace," as follows:

Mr. Toastmaster—Dr. Fenger—Gentlemen: I do obeisance to those of my professional brethren who, in time of war, deserted the paths of peace and profit to serve the army of their country. I shall say nothing about the hardships and perils of a summer campaign in a tropical and pestilential island, which were shared alike by all who participated in it, but I am ready to maintain that physicians, in order to go, had to make a larger sacrifice of private interests than volunteers of any other class; and that, notwithstanding they had no prospect of securing a compensating amount of profit or renown, such as allures to other branches of military service.

"Peace and progress are inseparable friends; and in none of the affairs of life is the fact more clearly exemplified than in relation to the history of advancements in medicine; for, practically every important addition to the powers and resources of the physician has been made in times of peace. Although such dis-

coveries are of benefit to all mankind, and for all time, their value seems to be lightly estimated by the world at large, for even the most important of them hardly receives as much attention in histories of intellectual growth as the opinions and mouthings of a dead politician. Halls of fame are not for physicians. They are for soldiers and statesmen, poets and artists, novelists and inventors, and a life-saving gift to humanity, whose beneficent influence will be exercised as long as the race endures, is not yet considered worthy a public recognition and honor.

"Yet who will say that anæsthesia is not of greater benefit to the world than all the poetry that was ever written? Or that asepsis in the operating room and birth-chamber does not represent a greater wealth of service than has been rendered by all the novelists who ever trod the earth?

"Let me mention Harvey, Jenner, Chamberlin, and Lister; Laennec, Louis, Charcot and Laveran; Von Graefe, Helmholtz, Semmelweis, Koch and Esmarch; and, leaving you to add others of equal, or of greater, worth, ask you to match them, if you can, in respect to service rendered to humanity, with names from any other calling than our own.

"Think of the achievements of our own generation, and remember that a generation is but a breath in the history of the human race. It was physicians, in times of peace, who robbed diphtheria of its terrors, and raised the hideous dwarfishness and imbecility of cretinism into vigorous development and usefulness. It was in times of peace that McDowell and Sims lifted sad burdens from womankind.

"It was in times of peace that physicians arrested, on the shores of our own country, angrily advancing epidemics of cholera, and yellow fever, and strangled them as they landed.

"It was peace that gave Leonard Wood to Cuba and to Cuba the first house-cleaning it has ever had.

"It was in time of peace that the stupendous labors of Senn were wrought, and that Murphy won new honors for American surgery.

"And it was in times of peace that dear old Fenger was found, swearing volubly in four languages, and grunting fluently in six, and teaching surgery to professors of surgery in the principal medical colleges of Chicago, and through them to a large part of

the medical profession of the great Northwest. Teacher of Teachers: Man of Peace:—We salute thee and lay the tribute of our appreciation at thy feet. The modesty of genius, the gentleness of true refinement, and the purity of purpose of a heart without guile, commend thee to us as an exemplar to be emulated and honored; and if rank is determined by achievement, we may hail thee as a tall man among the giants of our profession.

"But I have been speaking of the kings and princes of medicine, of the favorites of opportunity and of the genius that compelled opportunity by conceiving great thoughts and bearing them to fruition. Let us leave them to their books and laboratories, for my heart warms for the peasantry of the profession, to which most of us belong, whose duty and privilege it is to bring the gifts of the kings into the homes of the people.

"Obscure most of us are, and yet I know dozens whose names are never seen in literature who would not be out of place in any college faculty on the continent.

"Of those lacking in the refinements of scientific training and in the varnish of medical scholarship, it would not be hard to find examples; but those deficiencies may be abundantly offset by solidity of judgment and the grace of good morals.

"Who does not know a hundred who are studious and thoughtful and well-informed in their profession, but not profoundly learned; observant and attentive to every duty they assume; who outrank many of their teachers in every essential of manhood and good citizenship, and also in the skill and success with which they wield the resources of their art?

"Some of them are seen on our avenues and boulevards, and figure in the papers now and then as persons of social distinction; and others are delving in libraries and laboratories, and in hospitals and morgues and trying to give a little to their profession in return for the much which their profession has given to them.

"But the overwhelming majority of our brethren are toiling in obscure places, among the lowly of our cities and in rural communities, and are rarely heard of; and yet many of them do a grade of work which would compel the commendation of the proudest of you all.

"Many a time have I known them at the cost of infinite labor, and, sometimes, of pinching self-denial, to not only render gratui-

tous services to God's poor, and Satan's, with impartial hand, but to furnish medicines and dressings besides, and, on occasions, even food and fuel.

"Perhaps all of us have done a little of that, or would do it, if called upon; but I take off my hat to those who are doing it now, and who feel that they have a mission to lighten the burdens of poverty and woe.

"I have seen such an one in the closing moments of his life. As I watched, his eyes closed, and his lips moved silently, and then he smiled. and smiled and died. And as I sat there in sorrow and in awe, I felt a presence which I could not see; and voices, which I could not hear. But there was one among the rest which sounded from afar, and said: 'I was sick, and ye ministered unto me. I was a stranger, and ye took me in.' And then I knew why my friend had smiled. Would you be a peasant or a king?

"Then look at the country doctor. You know him well. Unobtrusive, and, perhaps, even a little shrinking, in the presence of his more noisy and pretentious city brethren, and, yet, not a whit lacking in erectness or rigidity of spinal column.

"Working laboriously and at disadvantage, and for inadequate returns, always,—now and then one, who feels a message in his soul which the world must have, rises, like Senn, and bursting the bonds of narrowness which enslave, strikes out to storm the citadel of fame and capture immortality. Most of them, however, live on and on, giving to the world a hundred-fold more than they get in return, and, by dint of frugality and immeasurable toil, rise to the dignity of honorable success, and to that of more than paying their way through life.

"They know well the solemnity of being alone in the presence of a great emergency; but their training has made them resolute and resourceful, and they rise instantly to the most exacting and arduous demands of a varied obstetrical and surgical practice, when their city cousin would hasten to transfer responsibility to the shoulders of a specialist. Unselfish they are,—almost to the point of self-immolation,—and loyal to the core. They seek to improve themselves as best they can by study and observation and reflection, and by taking a few weeks off every year to attend important medical gatherings and to procure a little special training in the schools maintained for them and us. They can be

cheery and buoyant in manner, and ready for laughter or for jest; and they can tarry on their way to pluck a handful of wild flowers for a sick pauper, or to speak a word of hope to the despairing and friendless. They know well the solitude of the midnight ride on rural roads, and the fierceness of the elements of nature on open prairie and on mountain pass. You have seen them often hurrying and straining by night and by day, in summer heat and in winter storm, giving of their life freely, and often without thought or expectation of reward. And there is one, now, free for the moment from oppressive care, the rollicking target of the snowballs of a group of noisy children, or the central figure, and again the target, of a tempestuous game of "one old cat." And look at him a half-hour later, with his child upon his knee and gazing into the depths of the great wondering eyes, and listening to the prattle of sweet nonsense that is worth more to him than all the riches and honors of the world.

"He is the one of whom a brother doctor wrote:

" 'You see that man laughing?

You think he's all fun.

But the angels laugh, too,

At the good he has done.

'And the children laugh loud

As they troop to his call,

But the poor man, who knows him,

Laughs loudest of all.'

"Things that we can do are common to us, and the routine of a private professional career is not likely to furnish dramatic incident or an opportunity for a fine display of the more impressive qualities of a manly character; and, yet, emergencies may arise even in such a career, and test the souls of men as well as blazing musket or glittering steel.

"I have read of the defence of Thermopylae; of the Light Brigade at Balaklava; of the Old Guard at Waterloo; I have listened to stories of the dauntless heroism at Rorke's Drift; of the splendor of Pickett's charge at Gettysburg; and of the fierce glory of the heights of San Juan.

"And a vision of contending armies now comes before me like a dream.

"I hear the bugle's call to charge, and I see the serried hosts rush at the enemy's redoubts like a beast at the throat of its prey.

"I hear the yells of challenge and defiance. I hear the thundering of cannon, the roar of volleying musketry, the swish of sabre and the high-pitched song of searching bullet. Ah, me! The rivers of blood, the shrieks of agony, the curses of hate, the sickening gasps of expiring life! And the assailing column, all torn and bleeding, and bewildered, halts and wavers and recoils, and then, moved by an impulse of undying resolve, dashes on and on, and with gathering fury and remorseless vengeance, reaches and scales the ramparts, now slippery with blood, as screams of fierce triumph are mingled with the wails of faintness and despair, and angels look pitying on. And all the world applauds; and we laugh and weep with gladness o'er the glories of that day.

"Aye, garland the living and do homage to the mangled dead. Well may a grateful country erect monuments to commemorate the deeds of its heroes and set apart a day in every year to decorate their graves. Long may such deeds live in song and story to inspire countless generations of youth yet unborn with love of fatherland and courage to defend it.

"But do you not know that more lives are lost and more homes desolated in a single epidemic of cholera than are destroyed in all the battles and murders and accidents of a century? It is then that the strong become weak, and that men, who, in the shock of battle, would defy death, or in the defence of their homes against mortal foe could die with a smile upon their lips, turn sick and pale with fear, and in frenzied panic flee to places of fancied safety.

"And then you have seen members of the medical profession hastily moving to their posts of duty.

"Without the tinsel and pomp of war; without the concomitants of fife and drum and fluttering flags and wild huzzas; without the backing of waiting columns ready to rush to their support in case of need; without the inspiration of numbers, or of the prospect of a glorious victory or a still more glorious death; the physician goes forth alone and in the dead of night, in answer to the challenge of pestilence.

"When the whirl of machinery is still, and the avenues of



commerce are deserted; when churches and courts of justice are closed and places of amusement are viewed with aversion or disgust; when rows and rows of stately mansions and blocks and blocks of palaces of trade are locked and barred and boarded and abandoned; when the very air is instinct with pestilence and panic and horror and despair; when there are not enough well left to nurse the sick and not enough living to bury the dead; even then will you find what is left of the medical profession moving shoulder to shoulder with the thoughts and impulses of a single man on errands of duty and heroic endeavor.

"With a benediction in his soul for his own wife and his own child, the physician goes forth to ministrare to a stricken stranger; and if his life should be the penalty of his devotion, he yields it with serenity of spirit, without regret and without claim upon the notice of the world.

"The widow and the orphan weeping there know that a dauntless spirit has taken flight; but the unheeding world goes on laughing and dancing as before.

"He succored and rescued many; but the danger over, the service is forgotten.

"No thought of courage there; no sounding words of praise or gratitude; no line of eulogy on printed page to note a hero's death, nor stone nor flower to mark his resting-place. But there, where a record of motives is kept, as well as of deeds; and where faithful spirits all are wafted and do find repose; there is his monument as enduring as the records of the human race, and his eulogy all written in the book of God."

The last toast of the evening was the sentiment, "The Period of Awakening and the Period of Progress." On arising to respond DR. FINGER was received with great enthusiasm.

"Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen: I will divide the time since 1877, when I came to Chicago, into two distinct epochs: The first prior to 1880, of which I saw only a few years, and which I shall call the period of awakening; and, second, the period from 1880 to 1900, which I shall call the period of uninterrupted progress. I characterize the first as the period of awakening from chaos, so to speak. During this period so little interest was manifested by many men in scientific medicine that it was difficult at society meetings to obtain a fair hearing or any

discussion when any other than strictly practical medical matters were brought up. An exception to this, however, was my experience in a local medical society, when I had occasion to exhibit a specimen of ulcerative endocarditis following a suppurating corn, and to present with the report microscopic slides showing the micrococci to be the same in both localities, and the death from ulcerative endocarditis to be directly due to the local infection. This report was received with marked attention, and the specimens examined with the utmost interest.

"An evidence of the awakening was in the going abroad of medical men to study. Belfield was, I think, the first to study in Europe, the first whose thirst for knowledge drove him to go somewhere away from his accustomed environment and see something new. My friend, Senn, I do not count among the ordinary men, who are in the same class as the rest of us. He, of course, had not only gone away from home, as he said to me once, to unlearn most of what had been taught him here while in college and to replace the empty space with something new and better, but with his iconoclastic vigor, which has been shown in so many other fields, he would not be satisfied with having studied abroad *sit venia verbo*. He wanted to show this, and did show it, by graduating in Munich, and lacking a trifle only, and as I happen to know only a doubtful and disputable trifle, in securing *Praeceteris*, or *Egregie*, which is the highest honor in graduation examination that can be obtained in the Old World. The grades of honor there are as follows: (1) *Praeceteris*, of which there are very few; (2) *Laudabilis*; (3) *Haud Ilaludabilis*, of which there are many, and finally *Non-Contemnendus*, of which there are few. In Copenhagen we could count on the fingers of one hand the instances of *Praeceteris* during fifty years among the graduates in medicine. I have admired this work of Senn more than much of his later, and to you much more valuable, work, because I know what it means for a native, to say nothing of a foreigner, to secure this honor.

"In the case of Belfield, whose name we find planted in the literature of the diseases of the urogenital organs, his first contribution on myomata of the bladder was from researches, if I remember rightly, made in the Vienna deadhouse.

"From this time on it became an annual custom for those who

had the greatest thirst for knowledge, and the army of these steadily increased, to go to Europe for study with money of their own, if they had it, or when, as was generally the case, they had no money of their own, with money borrowed on the promise of the future. These men went abroad not to see sights and professors, and trot through so-and-so many hospitals, but to sit down to twelve or fifteen hours of daily hard work in the clinic room, the deadhouse, and the laboratory. The result of this earnest work is seen in the accomplishments of the last twenty years.

"In 1880 there were about eighteen medical journals in the middle West; to-day there are 81. In 1880 there were less than 20 medical societies; at present there are nearly 400. In 1880 Rush Medical College graduated a class of 144, among whom we notice the names of Harold Nicholas Moyer, and John Benjamin Murphy, both of whom received certificates of honor for taking extra courses of study. At this time Rush had a faculty consisting of twelve professors, one adjunct professor, and one demonstrator. The faculty of the Chicago Medical College, at the same time, consisted of fifteen professors, one demonstrator, and one lecturer, and its graduates numbered 36. The Woman's Medical College, with 65 students, had a faculty of fourteen professors, one demonstrator, and four lecturers. The total number of medical students in Chicago in 1880 was 948; in 1900, 5,986. In the entire West at this time there were not more than twenty medical schools. The increase in the number of these colleges, faculties and students since that time is known to you all.

"In 1880, with the exception of one or two private libraries, there were no medical libraries to which physicians could have access. There were probably not more than two or three sets of the great German year books, such as Schmidt's Jahrbücher, and the Virchow-Hirsch Jahresbericht, in Chicago, and these were not available for the general practitioner except by favor. Some specialists had good libraries in their own line, but that was all.

"In 1880 there were not more than twenty-five hospitals in the middle West; the largest of these was the Cook County Hospital, at which time it had a capacity of 250 beds; to-day there are about 150 hospitals, aside from private hospitals, with a capacity amounting to more than 14,000.

"Twenty years ago there was no hospital at which a physi-

cian, not on the regular staff, could have the right of treating patients, although this was sometimes permitted as a privilege. There were no post-graduate schools, although two at least of the colleges held Spring courses for practitioners.

"The difficulties we have had to contend with in America are:

"1. Little help from the public funds. During my seven years of study in Copenhagen, the only fee I had to pay was a graduation fee of \$10.00.

"2. The low standard of preliminary education, the betterment of which was first urged by Dr. N. S. Davis.

"3. The prejudice in the public mind against autopsies, even of paupers, and against the use of patients for teaching purposes.

"Our advantages are the personal energy and willingness to learn—to be thorough, which is the dominant characteristic of the best of our medical students, whose terms of preliminary study end in internships in our hospitals.

"My experience with internes has been that I could heap on them all the work I wanted, even often more than they could justly accomplish, but they never demurred nor complained if they saw that I was willing to exert myself in teaching them more than they knew before. They stand almost any amount of abuse and scolding, and keep up the strain of work, because they have the thirst for knowledge that becomes more exacting all the time. It is this thirst for knowledge, together with the willingness to go onward, that has made possible the accomplishments which characterize the last twenty years.

"In spite of the lack of assistance from public institutions; in spite of the necessity of spending all day in making Hunter's "miserable guinea," and having only the night hours for reading and writing; in spite of no guaranteed scientific material, or at the least very limited, and often personal material; in spite of having few paid assistants in our colleges, and hospitals, such as Europe is abundantly provided with—in spite of all this, we have managed not to do the same amount of literary work as they, because that would be a physical, not an intellectual, impossibility, but we have managed to take an honorable share in the work of the profession of all nations of the globe that push medical civilization forward.

"It is a satisfaction to me to have done my life-work here,

witnessing and taking as best I could a small part in this growth of the West."

Interspersed amongst the formal and expected features was much that was informal and unexpected. In everything, both formal and informal, there was the ring of genuine good cheer. Admiration for the man whom all wished to honor found a fit setting in the breadth of fellowship and feeling displayed. The presentation of the album was unexpected, yet it was very happy.

Informal speeches, rich in anecdotes, were made by Doctors Vaughan, Lange, Moyer, Billings, Patrick, Turck, Lydston, Christopher, Plummer and Watson.

The poems by Drs. Lydston and Watson follow:

#### THE WAIL OF A MEDICAL MOSSBACK

Thar wuz a time when practicin' wuz jest the softest kind o' snap,  
When we doctors went right in an' cured a feller's case—"kerslap"!  
We'd call his sickness "biliousness," an' "agercake," er biles,  
An' never cared a blessed hang fer nomenclater styles;  
Ner never troubled much if we couldn't give the proper name—  
In the good ole palmy days afore—

That durned Chris Fenger came.

We'd whoop 'er up with calomel, git ackshun on the liver,  
An' if the feller treated wuz wafted o'er the river—  
We might be kind o' meek an' humble fer quite a little spell,  
But feelin' that we'd done our duty an' done it mighty well,  
Signed the gloomy little stiff'kit with nary qualm er quiver—  
An' with nary hesitation that I ever could diskiver;  
An' no one ever said the doctor er his potions wuz ter blame—  
In the good ole easy days afore—

That durned Chris Fenger came.

We used ter puncture, slice an' saw, an' chop an' hew an' slash,  
Lettin' all di-ag-er-no-sis go ter everlastin' smash—  
Cuttin' out all lumps an' swellin's, an' kinds o' growin' tumor,  
Er burnin' 'em out with caustic paste, accordin' to our humor.  
Folks never kicked ner asked no foolish questions then,  
An' ev'rything wuz lovely frum bleedin' piles ter wens,

## TESTIMONIAL BANQUET

Fer the things we used in treatment, they wuz very much the same—

In the happy, peaceful days afore—

That durned Chris Fenger came.

We surely then had bugs enuff—yes, we'd bugs enuff ter burn,  
Frum bugs 'that give yer chronic itch ter bugs that make yer  
stomach turn—

But thar wuzn't enny bugs that took a telescope ter find 'em;  
We wuz content with what we had, an' our patients didn't mind  
'em.

Oh, what days wuz them good ole days, so blithesome, gay an'  
free,

When ev'ry thing wuz nice an' smooth, an' no durned science  
troubled me,

An' practice wuz an' awful easy job, a simple, lightsome game—  
In the days of ole lang syne afore—

That durned Chris Fenger came.

Oh, how 'things hev went an' changed, till now 'the world's all  
upside down.

Thar's no comfort 'now in practicin' in ole Chicago town.

We early settlers air a-kickin' hard; we're feelin' mighty sore,

Fer the game that wuz so easy isn't easy enny more.

We can't give satisfacshun, no matter what, er how we do,

In enny 'kind o' sickness frum chills ter doloureux,

Unless we kin pacify 'em with some high-falutin' name—

Which the same it wuz onheard of 'fore—

That durned Chris Fenger came.

The cuttin' out lumps an' swellin's we allus used ter do.

Is now "excisin' neoplasms" an' "exsectin' growths that's new."

We mended broken noses, sewed wounds at enny time er place,

Which now is plastic surg'ry, more espeshully uv the face.

We've bactery bugs an' silly bugs an' ev'ry kind o' coccus;

They jest seem ter roost aroun' an' wink their eyes an' mock us,

An' thar's other things o' which, 'I can't jes' call the name—

That bothers us conserv'tives since—

That durned Chris Fenger came.

Gone air the spreadin' roots of good old-fashioned cancer ;  
Only the long new-fangled names yer can't pronounce 'll answer—  
The familyer ole ones that we learnt is now agin the law,  
'Tis "tubercules" fer hip disease an' "tet-an-nus" fer lock-jaw.  
Pus has had er transformation, 'till now it's full o' funny things;  
They air plumbin' in the belly, splicin' ureters with strings,  
The youngsters is a playin' ev'ry sort o' funny game—  
They've raised the very devil since—

That durned Chris Fenger came.

Sich pecoolyer ways the surgeon's got, he's wearin' canvas  
britches;  
He grunts with every cut he makes, sez "damn" with all his  
stitches.  
His nails he pares, his tools he biles, he rubs an' scrubs his han's,  
The air gits blue an' the internes tew from "damn, ten thousand  
damns!"  
He wears the whitest kind o' socks, in goloshes walks ter fame—  
He's not jes' like he wuz afore—

That durned Chris Fenger came.

How did Fenger work this awful change? Don't know ez I kin  
tell.

Some sez 'twuz cuttin' county stiffs an' doin' of it well;  
An' others sez 'twuz workin hard an' restin' uv his jaw—  
He don't talk much, but digs away with pen an' knife an' saw.  
Somehow I think 'twuz swearin' at an' swearing' by his work;  
We've followed him in both these pints an' swear like enny Turk.  
Well, I s'pose it's come ter stay—this fin de sickle high-flown  
stuff,

But none the less it's usin' us ole-timers mighty rough;  
An' I can't help thinkin' things wuz better all the same—  
In the days uv simple practice 'fore—

That durned Chris Fenger came.

Dr. L. H. WATSON contributed the following poem.

CHRISTIAN FENGER

Unheralded, to us he came, a star  
Unknown; an unassuming modest man.  
No loud-voiced trumpet then his praises rang,  
Nor did he mount a grand triumphal car,  
His dawning fame to early make, or mar.  
A silent man he was, and is so still;  
Nor dreamed he then, his wondrous gifts would thrill  
His colleagues here, and in the lands afar.  
In Fame's bright Temple stands a niche unfilled,  
Where Christian Fenger's name is writ above,  
And when in distant years he lies beneath,  
His ready, skillful, hand forever stilled,  
A grateful Land, in reverence and love,  
Will raise and place the well-won laurel wreath.



Tributes from the Officials of State  
Medical Societies

Dear friends, kind friends, whate'er the cup may hold,  
Bathing its burnished depths, will change to gold:  
Its last bright drop let thirsty Maenads drain,  
Its fragrance will remain.

—*Oliver Wendell Holmes.*

## Christian Fenger,

*A true surgeon, daring in conception, painstaking in technique, and brilliant in execution.*

*May his life's evening be as restful as his  
noonday was useful.*

M. C. SINCLAIR,  
*Michigan State Board of Registration.*

Dallas, Texas, October 21, 1900.

Dr. Geo. N. Kreider,  
President Illinois State Medical Association,  
Springfield.

Dear Doctor:

I am eager to testify to my high regard for Prof. Fenger who, as we all know, is one of the most deserving promoters of scientific surgery. Any form of public acknowledgement of his merits and services will meet our heartiest response and co-operation. I would ask you to make use of this statement whenever an occasion offers itself.

Very respectfully,

B. G. HADRA, M.D.,  
*President Texas M. A.*

Seattle, Wash., November, 2, 1900.

Dr. Geo. N. Kreider,  
Care Dr. W. A. Evans,  
103 State Street, Chicago.

Congratulations to one eminent in the medical world because of high scientific attainments and professional integrity.

PARK WEED WILLIS,  
*President Wash. State Medical Society.*

Jackson, Tenn., November 1, 1900.

Dr. G. N. Kreider, President,  
Illinois State Medical Society,  
Springfield, Ill.

Dear Doctor:

Inasmuch as circumstances render it impossible for me to be present at the banquet to be given in honor of Dr. Fenger, I delegate you to present to him the cordial greetings of the Medical Society of the old Volunteer State.

As its President, I feel sure that I represent the sentiments of all its members, when I say that Dr. Fenger richly deserves all the honors that Illinois and all her Sister States can give him.

With sincere regards, I am,

Yours fraternally,

J. A. CROOK, M.D.,  
*President Tenn. State Medical Society.*

Macon, Miss., October 27, 1900.

Dr. G. N. Kreider,  
President Illinois State Medical Society,

My Dear Doctor:

I send you this sentiment. The ethical physician—God bless him!—the best exponent of the noblest profession followed by man. May his number ever increase. May his ethical standard never be lowered.

Please present to your distinguished guest, Dr. Christian Fenger, the congratulations of our Association as a body, and of myself individually and officially.

Fraternally yours,

H. A. MINOR, M.D.,  
*President Miss. State Medical Association.*

E. E. Pittsburg, October 27, 1900.

Dr. G. N. Kreider,  
My Dear Doctor:

I regret exceedingly that it will be impossible for me to accept the kind invitation extended to me as President of our State Society to attend the complimentary banquet tendered Dr. Christian Fenger. As I have recently said, there seem to be two

tops to the medical profession. Some one once said "That the profession was crowded," and the reply was, "O, there is room at the top!" Now Charles Reed makes one of his characters to say about the medical profession "That it is too much like beer, the froth comes to the top!" But there is a top to the medical profession, that conferred by your conferrees—by medical men—that is a true top, to which we may all honorably aspire and that top Professor Christian Fenger has reached.

On behalf of the profession of our great State will you extend to Dr. Fenger our congratulations and say we honor him as

"One who never turned his back but marched breast forward,  
Never doubted clouds would break,  
Never dreamed though right were wasted wrong would triumph,  
Held, we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better,  
Sleep to wake."

Very respectfully,

THOS. D. DAVIS,

*President Medical Society of Penn'a.*

The whole profession of the State of Wisconsin represented by the State Medical Society, desires to extend congratulations to Professor Christian Fenger, and hereby expresses a hearty interest in his welfare, and hopes that he may be spared to continue long in his station of usefulness as a shining light in scientific medicine.

J. F. PRITCHARD,

*President Wis. State Medical Society.*

Caldwell, Idaho, October 25, 1900.

G. N. Kreider, M. D., President,  
Illinois State Medical Society,  
Springfield, Ills.

My Dear Doctor:

I don't remember that I was ever before accused of being sentimental but I do feel great pleasure in taking advantage of this opportunity to express my love and respect for my old teacher, Professor Christian Fenger. It has now been ten years since I attended his clinics at the College of Physicians and Surgeons. During this time I have observed the work of many of

America's best surgeons, but Professor Fenger still occupies the same place in my heart that he did in my younger student days. As a close student of scientific medicine, an original worker, a teacher, and surgeon, all honor and respect is due Christian Fenger.

You will greatly honor our little Society and the physicians of Idaho, whom our Society represents, by conveying to him our sincere congratulations.

Fraternally yours,

ED. E. MAXEY, M.D.,

*Secretary and Ex-President of the Idaho Medical Society.*

New York, October 23, 1900.

Dr. George N. Kreider,  
Springfield, Ill.

Dear Doctor:

It gives me great pleasure in my official capacity for the Medical Association of this State to join in the common tribute of respect for, and appreciation of Professor Christian Fenger of Chicago. His long and useful career and the contributions he has made to our science have won for him the affectionate regard of all who know him personally, and the sincere admiration of his brothers in the profession.

Sincerely yours,

JOHN A. WYETH,

*President New York State Medical Association.*

Casselton, North Dakota, October 30, 1900.

The Members of the North Dakota State Medical Society send Greetings:

First, to the Honored Guest of this memorable occasion, wishing him many more years for research and investigation; strength of body and mind, coupled with contentment and the consciousness of a useful life; may the words, faces and place never lose their hold upon the heart; may the flight of years not sully their innocence nor diminish their interest and eternity preserve them among the dearest reminiscences of earth.

Second, to the Representatives of the other State associations here assembled. It is the hope of the North Dakota Medical

Society that one of the happy results of this demonstration of honor and respect, shown to one of the most distinguished men of the medical profession, not only of America, but of the world, may be a more general realization of the value of such men as Dr. Fenger to the world, and that such expressions of appreciation of our truly great medical men may be more frequent. Such demonstrations cannot but be valuable as formative of public opinion, and why should society not give to our great medical men the same recognition of their talents that it bestows upon our great statesmen, generals, divines, artists and writers.

H. J. ROWE, *President.*

To the Committee in Charge,

Greeting: The Louisiana State Medical Society, through its President, sends congratulations upon the occasion of the banquet to the distinguished surgeon, Dr. Christian Fenger.

Who honor him honor themselves. The work of Christian Fenger has put its impress upon the medicine of the Nineteenth Century; the influence of his labors will be felt when the Twentieth Century shall have passed away. He is already a beacon light in medicine, a guide to be trusted and an example to be emulated by present and future generations of medical men. His innate modesty forbade that he should hold aloft the banner of self-praise, but his name is synonymous with scientific progress and his achievements will be written in the lessons of the future. Like the great Von Moltke, beloved and honored throughout the German Empire, although born upon another soil, so the genius of Fenger, though transplanted from foreign shores, has taken deep root in this the home of his adoption, and now blossoms forth in all its glory, in spirit and in capacity for work, a true American.

Such names as his need no panel in a Temple of Fame; we'll may he rest content to live without its portals with such immortal souls as those of Rush, Gross, McDowell, Sims and the other epoch-makers of the Nineteenth Century. Such fame as theirs is not builded upon the vulgar basis of popularity, nor upon the majority vote of a committee, but upon the firm rock of a nation's respect for their labors and their unselfish devotion to humanity.

F. W. PARHAM,

*President Louisiana State Medical Society.*

The South Dakota State Medical Society sends congratulations to the great surgeon, Prof. Christian Fenger who, though he has reached the top of the ladder of Fame in the medical profession, yet is always courteous to the most humble practitioner.

C. M. KEELING,

*President.*

To Christian Fenger:

Greeting: The medical profession of the great State of Nebraska, join with those from other States in extending to you our hearty congratulations. Great of head, generous of heart, unselfish in your devotion to science, you have honestly won the gratitude of mankind. Your life is a worthy example to your colleagues, and a source of inspiration to the student of medicine. Patient industry is the secret of your success.

May you be spared many years of future usefulness.

Respectfully,

H. M. McCLANAHAN,

*President Nebraska State Medical Society.*



## Tributes from Professional Associates

O for a beaker full of the warm South  
Full of the true, the blushful Hippocrene,  
With beaded bubbles winking at the brim  
And purple-stained mouth;

—*Keats.*

## Tributes from Professional Associates

New York, October 30, 1900.

Dr. G. N. Kreider,  
President Illinois State Medical Society  
Springfield, Ill.

Dear Doctor:

Your letter of recent date is received. I regret to say exceedingly that it will be impossible for me to be present at the banquet to Professor Christian Fenger. You will please convey to Dr. Fenger my sincere regards, and although I am unable to be present in person, still I am at the banquet in spirit. I am,

Very sincerely yours,

A. M. PHELPS.

Evanston, Ill., October 26, 1900.

My dear Doctor Evans:

I may be a little off in my religion, but I am a great believer in Fenger.

EDWARD H. WEBSTER.

Washington, D. C., October 31, 1900.

Dear Sirs:

I regret very much that my public duties will prevent my leaving for Chicago to accept the kind invitation to join in the testimonial banquet to Dr. Fenger, and to join with so many others in contributing to an expression of appreciation of his great work and worth.

WALTER WYMAN.

Cincinnati, Ohio, October 27, 1900.

Dear Doctor Murphy.

Who is more worthy of such recognition than Dr. Fenger? It gives me pleasure to say I will be with you.

MERRILL RICKETTS.

Washington, D. C., October 22, 1900.

Dear Doctor Stanton:

I hope in days to come I may be serving nearer my old friends in Chicago, when I will not be so totally deprived of their good society. Fenger is a unique figure in our profession, one whose wealth of learning, deserves all the loving cups you can give him.

LOUIS A. LA GARDE.

Detroit, Mich., October 31, 1900.

Dear Doctor Murphy:

Please express to Dr. Fenger and his friends my best wishes, and be assured that I shall be with them in spirit at least.

J. H. CARSTENS.

Washington, D. C., November 1, 1900.

My dear Doctor Stanton:

It would give me great pleasure to join you in doing honor to so distinguished and worthy a member of the medical profession. Please express to Dr. Fenger and to the gentlemen who will assemble on Saturday evening, November 3d, for this testimonial banquet, my very sincere regret that I am unable to be present and my best wishes for the continued health and professional usefulness of your honored guest.

GEO. M. STERNBERG,

*Surgeon-General U. S. Army.*

St. Paul Minn., October 31, 1900.

My dear Doctor Stanton:

I regret more than words will express my inability to be present and to testify to my profound respect, admiration and affection for one who has done so much for the profession that he adorns and the people that he loves.

To the profession of the Northwest his name is not only a household word but also an inspiration to the best work of which its members are capable.

ALEX. J. STONE.

Ann Arbor, Mich., October 20, 1900.

Dear Dr. Evans:

There is no man in Chicago whom I would take more delight in honoring than Dr. Fenger.

V. C. VAUGHAN.

Denver, Colo., October 29, 1900.

Dear Doctor Evans:

I much regret my inability to be present at the testimonial banquet in honor of Dr. Christian Fenger. It would give me great pleasure to testify in this way to the respect which physicians throughout the country have for him as a man, as well as their admiration for and appreciation of his work as a surgeon and pathologist.

I count the city which holds such men as Dr. Fenger fortunate. Such patient, honest, tireless workers are centers of influence which mold the thought and the work of all about them. Their sphere of influence is far greater than they think.

CHARLES A. POWERS.

Baltimore, Md., November 1, 1900.

Dear Doctor Stanton:

Hearty congratulations to Dr. Fenger.

W. H. WELCH.

New Orleans, La., November 3, 1900.

Dr. W. A. Evans:

Just returned from vacation, regret very much cannot attend Fenger Celebration as representative of surgery in Tulane University, La. Heartily unite with the profession of Northwest in applauding the great Dane whose learning, tireless devotion to highest professional interests, and example have so materially helped lay the foundation for modern scientific surgery in the great Northwest.

RUDOLPH MATAS.

Buffalo, N. Y., November 3, 1900.

Dr. J. B. Murphy:

Congratulations to-night to my distinguished and esteemed countryman, Dr. Fenger; he is an honor to his native land and adopted countries.

WYNTER.

Baltimore, Md., November 1, 1900.

Dr. S. C. Stanton:

Regret exceedingly that I cannot attend the testimonial banquet. My chief internes are both away, otherwise should certainly come to add my testimony and pay my respects to Dr. Fenger.

W. S. HALSTEAD.

St. Louis, Mo., October 31, 1900.

Dear Doctor Murphy:

It would have afforded me much pleasure to be present at the testimonial banquet given the good Dr. Fenger.

A. V. L. BROKAW.

Kansas City, Mo., October 27th, 1900.

My Dear Murphy:

It was certainly a capital idea to get up a testimonial dinner to Fenger. I hoped to be present and pay my heartfelt respects to one whom we all consider fit to be classed with the great men of the past, present and future, but unfortunately the lawyers are able to hold a man in Missouri (bodily), while spiritually he is in Chicago drinking long life and prosperity to a surgical hero. Should another Carlyle arise, one hopes he will include in his hall of heroes, subject to hero worship, a representative of such heroes as Lister, Ogston, Fenger—men whose devotion to the scientific side of surgery has led them to be eminent life savers. The public go wild over the feat of a man who saves a few lives from the sea or flame, but gives no thought to the thousands saved by the patient, *unostentatious* work of men like Fenger. It is fitting that we who know and can appreciate Fenger's work, gather together and give public testimony to that knowledge and appreciation.

Wishing every success to the banquet next Saturday evening, I remain,

Yours truly,

J. F. BINNIE.

Birmingham, Ala., November 1, 1900.

Dear Doctor Murphy:

It affords me very great pleasure to find the profession doing honor to one so worthy. Dr. Fenger's work is a credit to American Surgery. Too much honor cannot be done him.

WM. E. B. DAVIS.

Joplin, Mo., October 22, 1900.

Gentlemen:

I assure you, words cannot express the deep pleasure I would enjoy at being present, to add a mite with others in the endeavor

to do honor to an illustrious teacher, finished scholar, and affable gentleman. I ask you to convey to him my kindest regards and most profound regrets.

M. B. KINCHELOE.

Sioux City, Ia., July 20, 1900.

Dear Doctor Evans:

Trusting that the banquet will be a success and that Dr. Fenger will be spared to many years of usefulness in the profession to which he has contributed so much, I am,

R. E. CONNIFF.

Quincy, Ill., September 11, 1900.

Gentlemen:

A motion was adopted to tender to Dr. Fenger through your Committee the sincere good wishes and respect of the Adams County Medical society, assuring him of the deep appreciation of the vast services he has rendered the medical profession.

CHAS. D. CENTER.

Chicago, October 30, 1900.

My dear Dr. Stanton:

I regret very much that circumstances over which I have no control will prevent my experiencing the very great pleasure of participating in the Testimonial to Dr. Fenger on the 3d of November. No one could possibly have greater admiration for Dr. Fenger than myself and I beg to express the hope that the affair will be a huge success.

EDWARD S. MILLER.

Fort Wayne, Ind., October 5, 1900.

My Dear Doctors:

I will be glad to serve you in any way you may command me within my ability to perform, in the honor of Dr. Fenger with whom and his excellent wife, I also have the honor of a personal acquaintance.

H. V. SWERINGEN.

Dr. C. A. L. Reed:

Dr. Elmer F. Clapp of Iowa City exceedingly regrets that sickness prevents his attendance to-night. He came to Chicago to-day expressly to attend this banquet as a delegate of the Johnson County Medical Society. An attack of illness, however, is confining him to his hotel. Kindly extend his regrets.

Detroit, Mich., November 2, 1900.

Dear Doctor Murphy:

Until now, I had expected to be with you to-morrow night, and convey in person the cordial good wishes of the Wayne County Medical Society to the honored guest of the evening, Dr. Christian Fenger. Chicago contains many great and good persons, but none outrank Dr. Fenger. We are all proud of his superior medical and surgical attainments; we gratefully acknowledge that his spirit and deeds have urged us to seek better things: We rejoice that by him science has been advanced and human suffering diminished. May good fellowship, good cheer, and all other good things preside over your banquet, and our guest learn from the living voices of his friends something of the lofty honor in which they hold him.

LEARTUS CONNOR.

Cairo, Ill., August 7, 1900.

Dear Doctor Evans:

In order to be certain that the member from the Southern Illinois Medical Association will attend and that he shall be a member who will genuinely enjoy it and a member who is fond of knocking knees under the table with such company, I have decided to appoint myself.

W. F. GRINSTEAD.

New Orleans, La., November 3, 1900.

Dr. J. B. Murphy and Executive Committee:

I heartily join numerous friends who to-night acclaim Doctor Fenger so worthy of their respect and admiration.

DR. DE ROALDES.



Baltimore, Md., October 8, 1900.

Dear Dr. Evans:

Christian Fenger is a man whom we should all delight to honor and I am deeply grieved that I cannot be with you.

WM. OSLER.

Philadelphia, November 1, 1900.

My Dear Dr. Stanton:

Will you convey to Dr. Fenger my kindest regards and sincere best wishes for this occasion.

EDWARD P. DAVIS.

New York, October 24, 1900.

Dear Dr. Murphy:

I should be pleased indeed, not only to accept so kind an attention at your hands as is implied in the letter, but also delighted to attend the banquet given to so noble an old Roman as is Fenger. Few men indeed have served our profession as faithfully, and fewer yet have achieved a record which will honor surgical attainment to a greater degree, than have Fenger's patient and praiseworthy labors.

I fear it will not be possible for me to be present, because of the many college and professional demands that now assert their rightful prerogatives.

JOSEPH D. BRYANT.

Chicago, October 22, 1900.

Dear Doctor Stanton:

I deeply regret that I cannot be present to help honor so distinguished a surgeon and noble a citizen, as I will leave Chicago November 1st, on a year's leave and sail from New York November 7th, on a long trip around the world. I am sure the banquet will be a great success, as it deserves to be. Though I cannot be present, I very gladly send to you my contribution to the loving cup. I wish I could do more to honor the merits and qualities of Dr. Fenger.

A. HARTSUFF,  
*Col. and Asst. Surg. General, U. S. Army.*

Philadelphia, October 31, 1900.

Dear Doctor Stanton:

I know no more splendid man in the profession and you cannot honor him enough. May he live long to be a light and a blessing to the medical men of the country.

HOWARD A. KELLY.

Hot Springs, Ark., November 1, 1900.

Dear Dr. Stanton:

I regret very much that I shall be unable to attend and personally participate in this manifestation of good will to him whom I esteem as the foremost pathologist of America.

JOS. F. JELKS.

Ann Arbor, Mich, October 31, 1900.

Dear Prof. Evans:

I regret that I will not be able to be present. I should delight in this pleasant way to show my appreciation of the work and worth of Dr. Fenger, one of the most noted and most scientific surgeons and investigators in America.

G. CARL HUBER.

Chicago, November 3, 1900.

My dear Doctor Stanton:

I have always cherished the greatest respect and admiration of Dr. Fenger's ability and accomplishments; and, more than all else, of his attractive manner and kind help to the younger members of the profession, of which I have been a recipient. I regret very much that I could not add my mite of homage to him.

M. H. LUKEN.

Alma, Mich., September 27th, 1900.

My dear Doctor Evans:

I should be delighted to attend the banquet in honor of Christian Fenger. I know of no man who deserves a banquet any more than Dr. Fenger, and I hope sincerely that it will be a howling success, and that it will serve to show him in a slight degree how the profession admire him personally and appreciate the excellent work he has done for medical science.

Very truly yours,

GEO. F. BUTLER.

List of those in Attendance Signing  
the Memorial Album

Better Love's perfume in the empty bowl  
Than wine's nepenthe for the aching soul.  
Sweeter than song that ever poet sung,  
It makes an old heart young.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

# List of those in Attendance Signing the Memorial Album

Edward T. Dickerman, 103 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
O. Beverly Campbell,	St. Joseph, Mo.
Charles C. Allison,	Omaha, Neb.
Robert. D. MacArthur, 414 Dearborn Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
John H. Chew, 23 Astor Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Henry Hooper, 541 No. State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Thomas J. Sullivan, 4709 Michigan Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
Byron O. Nobles, 598 Mitchell Street,	Milwaukee, Wis.
Joseph H. Wallis, 1321 National Avenue.,	Milwaukee, Wis.
D. Baldwin Wylie, 302-303 Empire Building,	Milwaukee, Wis.
W. F. Malone, 333 Greenbush Street,	Milwaukee, Wis.
Warren B. Hill, 802 Third Street,	Milwaukee, Wis.
Geo. V. I. Brown, No. 1 Magistic, Cass and Mason,	Milwaukee, Wis.
W. C. F. Witte, 478 National Avenue,	Milwaukee, Wis.
Geo. L. Alexander, 509 First Avenue,	Milwaukee, Wis.
E. Wells Kellogg, 420 Mitchell Street,	Milwaukee, Wis.
James E. Keefe, 34 Washington Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Jas. M. Dinnen, 67 W. Wayne Street,	Fort Wayne, Ind.

# 66 LIST OF THOSE IN ATTENDANCE

G. B. Browne,	Watseka, Ill.
L. B. Russell,	
Cor. Main and Market Street,	Hoopeston, Ill.
B. L. Euans,	
509 Oak Street,	Watseka, Ill.
Lawrence Hopkinson,	
630 Oakland Avenue,	Milwaukee, Wis.
Wilhelm Becker,	
1037 South Leavitt Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Jacob Frank,	
17 Lincoln Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
Sylvan Kunz,	
420 Center Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
Henry I. Raymond,	
Pullman Building,	Chicago, Ill.
James N. Batholomew,	
421 Center Street,	Chicago, Ill.
G. W. Green,	
2765 North Lincoln Street,	Chicago, Ill.
G. Seim,	Blue Island, Ill.
Albert Goldspohn,	
517 Cleveland Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
F. M. Clement,	
9440 Howard Court,	Chicago, Ill.
R. L. James,	
241 York Street,	Blue Island, Ill.
Channing W. Barrett,	
433 La Salle Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
W. O. Henry,	
403 McCague Building,	Omaha, Neb.
A. F. Jonas,	Omaha, Neb.
A. L. Wright,	Carroll, Iowa.
D. S. Fairchild,	
244 Sixth Avenue,	Clinton, Iowa.
Geo. J. Dennis,	
Forty-seventh and Kenwood Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
W. E. Schroeder,	
103 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Isaac A. Abt,	
4326 Vincennes Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
H. W. Loeb,	
3559 Olive Street,	St. Louis, Mo.

# LIST OF THOSE IN ATTENDANCE 67

Harold N. Moyer,	
103 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Frank Hugh Montgomery,	
100 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
John Edwin Rhodes,	
34 Washington Street,	Chicago, Ill.
D. R. Brower,	
34 Washington Street,	Chicago, Ill.
H. L. Nietert,	
City Hospital,	St. Louis, Mo.
I. B. Washburn,	Rennselaer, Ind.
C. C. Hunt,	
123 Galena Avenue,	Dixon, Ill.
David W. Graham,	
672 W. Monroe Street,	Chicago Ill.
Leonard St. John,	
103 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
E. Russell Ogden,	
1813 Indiana Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
Thomas A. Woodruff,	
103 East Adams Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Henry J. Burwash,	
721 No. Hoyne Avenue.	Chicago, Ill.
John Leeming,	
3541 Indiana Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
Liston Homer Montgomery,	
92 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Wilbur Mackenzie,	
900 Reliance Building,	Chicago, Ill.
R. E. Howard,	Durant, Miss.
G. Frank Lydston,	
815 Reliance Building,	Chicago, Ill.
Harry Dunlap Wiley,	
Presbyterian Hospital,	Chicago, Ill.
Harry W. Horn,	
Presbyetrian Hospital,	Chicago, Ill.
Wm. N. Senn,	
Presbyterian Hospital,	Chicago, Ill.
J. H. Irwin,	
Presbyterian Hospital,	Chicago, Ill.

## 68 LIST OF THOSE IN ATTENDANCE

J. P. Sedgwick,	Presbyterian Hospital,	Chicago, Ill.
Frederick W. Rohr,	453 La Salle Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
Edwin Ricketts,	415 Broadway,	Cincinnati, Ohio.
P. H. Conley,	1496 West Madison, Street,	Chicago, Ill.
F. W. E. Henkel,	524 Ashland Boulevard,	Chicago, Ill.
Antonio Lagorio,	228 Dearborn Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
W. P. Verity.	450 Garfield Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
W. F. Grinstead,	701 Council Avenue,	Cairo, Ill.
L. W. Luscher,	Masonic Building,	Kansas City, Mo.
Fr. A. Petersen,		Copenhagen, Denmark.
Eugene Boise,		Grand Rapids, Mich.
Reuben Peterson,	103 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Arthur R. Elliott,	103 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Clarence A. Earle		Des Plaines, Ill.
Charles A. Parker,	776 West Lake Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Leo Loeb,	5601 Washington Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
Chauncey W. Courtright,	346 East Sixty-third Street,	Chicago, Ill.
C. S. N. Hallberg,	358 Dearborn Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Louis A. Greensfelder,	Lakota Hotel,	Chicago, Ill.
Charles E. Paddock,	103 State Street.	Chicago, Ill.
David Lieberthal	103 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Lewellys F. Barker,	Quadrangle Club,	Chicago, Ill.
James A. Egan,		Springfield, Ill.



# LIST OF THOSE IN ATTENDANCE 69

George H. Simmons,	Chicago, Ill.
Frank Billings,	
100 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
James Nevins Hyde,	
100 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Lewis L. McArthur,	
100 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Joseph Eastman,	Indianapolis, Ind.
Arthur Dean Bevan,	Chicago, Ill.
John A. Lyons,	Chicago, Ill.
Frank P. Norbury,	Jacksonville, Ill.
Chas. Wood Fassett,	St. Joseph, Mo.
Edward S. Hayes,	Eau Claire, Wis.
Robert H. Harvey,	Chicago, Ill.
Louis F. Jermain,	Milwaukee, Wis.
A. B. Hosmer,	Chicago, Ill.
Wm. Christie,	
7100 Cottage Grove Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
G. N. Kreider,	Springfield, Ill.
Wm. M. Harsha,	Chicago, Ill.
Wm. H. Palmer,	Janesville, Wis.
J. W. E. Summers,	Omaha, Neb.
Edmund W. Weis,	Ottawa, Ill.
Frank Anthony,	Sterling, Ill.
Allen A. Wesley,	
3102 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Frank Allport,	Chicago, Ill.
John A. Vixtrum,	Princeton, Ill.
C. A. Palmer,	Princeton, Ill.
W. L. Smith,	Streator, Ill.
Wm. H. German,	Morgan Park, Ill.
L. H. Prince,	Palmyra, Wis.
E. H. Sammons,	
51 Thirty-first Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Wm. E. Morgan,	Chicago, Ill.
Edwin R. Bennett,	
448 Seminary Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
Wilhelm Thies,	
323 Center Street,	Chicago, Ill.

## 70 LIST OF THOSE IN ATTENDANCE

Niles T. Quarles,	
52 Fowler Court,	Chicago, Ill.
Svenning Dahl,	
822 North Western Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
F. A. Leusman,	
270 East Huron Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Otto Schorse,	Milwaukee, Wis.
Jas. G. Kiernan,	
103 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Emmet F. Enos,	Kankakee, Ill.
Claude F. Shronts,	
Illinois Eastern Hospital,	Hospital, Ill.
Charles True,	
240 Dearborn Avenue,	Kankakee, Ill.
Thomas E. Roberts,	
929 Marshall Field Building,	Chicago, Ill.
E. D. Keyes,	Winona, Minn.
Benjamin F. Uran,	Kankakee, Ill.
Bayard Holmes,	
104 East Fortieth Street,	Chicago, Ill.
G. J. Hirth,	
Cambridge Avenue,	Milwaukee, Wis.
Robert H. Babcock,	
103 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
J. B. McGaughey	
,216 Center Street,	Winona, Minn.
James H. Dunn,	
337 Oak Grove Street	Minneapolis, Minn.
Norman Kerr,	
295 La Salle Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
John C. Beck	
118 Oak Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Edwin M. Smith,	
305 Division Street	Chicago, Ill.
Ernest T. Lind,	
128 Oak Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Edward F. Wells,	
4571 Lake Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
David F. Monash,	
Thirty-sixth St. and Vincennes Ave.,	Chicago, Ill.
M. B. Blouke,	
1222 Washington Boulevard,	Chicago, Ill.

# LIST OF THOSE IN ATTENDANCE 71

C. B. Walls		
	1003 Warren Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
R. S. Dugan,		Eyoto, Minn.
W. M. Burroughs,		
	883 West North Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
F. T. Nye,		Beloit, Wis.
W. H. Washburn,		
	726 Grand Avenue,	Milwaukee, Wis.
W. F. McCabe,		Beloit, Wis.
E. B. Montgomery,		
	134 North Eighth Street,	Quincy, Ill.
T. B. Swartz,		
	146 Thirty-sixth Street,	Chicago, Ill.
W. Welles Hoyt,		
	481 Wabash Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
L. Blake Baldwin,		
	481 Wabash Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
Guido Bell,		Indianapolis, Ind.
George H. Weaver,		
	535 Washington Boulevard,	Chicago, Ill.
Geo. Henry Cleveland,		
	951 Harrison Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Franklin C. Wells,		
	883 West Monroe Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Jno. E. Jamesen,		Omaha, Neb.
C. W. McGavren,		Missouri Valley, Iowa.
E. F. Buecking,		
	425 S. Paulina Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Wm. E. Holland,		
	103 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
W. T. Eckley,		
	5816 South Park Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
Warren H. Hunter,		
	Cook County Hospital,	Chicago, Ill.
Louis L. Gregory,		
	514 Evanston Avenue.	Chicago, Ill.
E. J. Senn,		
	100 State Street.,	Chicago, Ill.
A. M. Corwin,		
	34 Washington Street,	Chicago, Ill.
A. C. Cotton,		
	1485 Jackson Boulevard,	Chicago, Ill.

## 72 LIST OF THOSE IN ATTENDANCE

John C. Cook,		
5708 Rosalie Court,		Chicago, Ill.
L. N. Hicks,		Burlington, Wis.
W. D. Storer,		
485 Fullerton Avenue,		Chicago, Ill.
Chas. W. Johnson,		
107 Chicago Avenue,		Chicago, Ill.
Frank T. Breene,		
105 Washington Street,		Iowa City, Iowa.
P. M. Woodworth,		
1246 North Clark Street,		Chicago, Ill.
Allen T. Haight,		
103 State Street,		Chicago, Ill.
Angus McLean,		
57 Fort Street, West,		Detroit, Mich.
John J. Quirk,		
103 State Street,		Chicago, Ill.
Bertram W. Sippy,		
103 State Street,		Chicago, Ill.
Frank X. Walls,		
103 State Street,		Chicago, Ill.
Arthur R. Edwards,		
103 State Street,		Chicago, Ill.
A. E. Halstead,		
103 State Street,		Chicago, Ill.
J. F. Barton,		
Gallatin,		Shawneetown, Ill.
W. H. Earles,		
259 Milwaukee,		Milwaukee, Wis.
M. L. Harris,		
100 State Street,		Chicago, Ill.
R. B. Preble,		
103 State Street,		Chicago, Ill.
H. F. Kortebein,		
200 18th Street,		Milwaukee, Wis.
H. H. Hagerman,		
Stumpf and Langhoff Bldg,		Milwaukee, Wis.
J. D. Hammond,		
11 Congress Street,		Chicago, Ill.
George W. Hall,		
4632 Vincennes Avenue,		Chicago, Ill.
James C. Gill,		
833 Warren Avenue,		Chicago, Ill.

# LIST OF THOSE IN ATTENDANCE 73

Ernest J. Mellish, 103 State Street	Chicago, Ill.
B. M. Linnell, 100 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
J. Rawson Pennington, 103 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Joseph M. Mathews,	Louisville, Ky.
Frank B. Earle, 903 West Monroe Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Thomas A. Davis, 979 Jackson Boulevard,	Chicago, Ill.
S. G. Witherspoon, 903 West Monroe Street,	Chicago, Ill.
F. Gregory Connell, 290 La Salle Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
Alex. Hugh Ferguson, 10 Drexel Square,	Chicago, Ill.
Homer M. Thomas, 703 Field Annex,	Chicago, Ill.
George W. Johnson, 733 Grace St., Lake View,	Chicago, Ill.
Charles G. Chaddock, 3750 Lindell Boulevard,	St. Louis. Mo.
Jacob Geiger, 613 Francis Court,	St. Joseph, Mo.
James H. Stowell, 2633 Indiana Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
A. J. Burgess, 1102 Grand Avenue,	Milwaukee, Wis.
Wm. H. Wilder, 103 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
J. A. Capps, 100 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
E. F. Burton, 401 Lake Street,	Oak Park, Ill.
T. R. Crowder, 100 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
H. A. Brennecke, 15 South Broadway,	Aurora, Ill.
C. Pruyn Stringfield 138 Jackson Boulevard,	Chicago, Ill.
J. N. McCormack, State and Twelfth Street,	Bowling Green, Ky.

# 74 LIST OF THOSE IN ATTENDANCE

Carl E. Black,	Jacksonville, Ill.
E. Fletcher Ingals, 4757 Grand Boulevard,	Chicago, Ill.
B. Merrill Ricketts, N. W. Cor. Fourth and Broadway,	Cincinnati, Ohio.
Chas. Gilbert Davis, 31 Washington Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Chas. P. Donelson 927 West Monroe Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Joseph Zeisler, 100 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
E. P. Miller,	Sullivan, Ill.
John M. Dodson, 406-100 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Henry Baird Favill, 618-100 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
A. H. Levings, 454 Van Buren Street,	Milwaukee, Wis.
E. J. Brown,	Decatur, Ill.
Ralph Chandler,	Milwaukee, Wis.
James B. Herrick, 751 Warren Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
L. Hektoen, Rush College,	Chicago, Ill.
Frederick S. Coolidge, 103 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Charles S. Sheldon,	Madison, Wis.
William S. Brown, 402 Spring Street,	Elgin, Ill.
Edward J. Brougham, 663 North Park Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
O. J. Waters. 32 Delaware Place,	Chicago, Ill.
J. Forrest Bell, 320 Chicago Street,	Elgin, Ill.
W. R. Livingston, 314 North Fifth Avenue,	Maywood, Ill.
E. B. Ruthenberg, 1740 York Place,	Chicago, Ill.
Karl Doepfner, 581 Orchard Street,	Chicago, Ill.
William Charles Rohu, 267 East Ohio Street,	Chicago, Ill.

# LIST OF THOSE IN ATTENDANCE 75

Alfred M. Hall,		
2 Washington Place,		Chicago, Ill.
M. J. McGowan,		
2348 North Ashland Avenue,		Chicago, Ill.
William E. Durr,		
408 Grove Street,		Milwaukee, Wis.
G. D. Ladd,		
428 Jefferson Street,		Milwaukee, Wis.
A. I. Bouffleur,		
1159 Washington Boulevard,		Chicago, Ill.
J. Pfaster,		
616 Madison Street,		Topeka, Kans.
Paul J. Faber,		
70 East Madison Street,		Chicago, Ill.
John Bartlett,		
281 Oak Street,		Chicago, Ill.
John H. Hollister,		
3430 Rhodes Avenue,		Chicago, Ill.
Frederick Lange,		
130 East Sixty-first Street,		New York City.
Edmund Andrews.		
H. C. Howard,		
111 West Chestnut Street,		Champaign, Ill.
DeLaskie Miller,		
110 Astor Place,		Chicago, Ill.
W. W. Keen,		
1729 Chestnut Street,		Philadelphia, Pa.
Charles A. L. Reed,		
81 Leger Place,		Cincinnati, Ohio.
Charles C. Carter,		
1817 Sixth Avenue,		Rock Island, Ill.
Carl Bernhardt,		
506 Eighteenth Street,		Rock Island, Ill.
George L. Eyster,		
1109 Second Avenue,		Rock Island, Ill.
J. R. Hollowbush,		
838 Twenty-third Street,		Rock Island, Ill.
D. W. Crouse,		Waterloo, Iowa.
D. M. Wick,		Cedar Falls, Iowa.
J. A. Robison,		
297 Ashland Boulevard,		Chicago, Ill.
J. V. R. Lyman,		Eau Claire, Wis.

# 76 LIST OF THOSE IN ATTENDANCE

F. C. Greene,	Chicago, Ill.
H. M. Brown,	Milwaukee, Wis.
H. C. Sharp,	Jeffersonville, Ind.
Guy L. Hunner, John Hopkins Hospital,	Baltimore, Md.
W. B. Lyman,	Mendota Wis.
W. Byron Coakley, Virginia Hotel,	Chicago, Ill.
W. S. Pickard, 100 Fifth Avenue,	Maywood, Ill.
H. P. Newman, 103 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
A. F. Lemke, 100 State <sup>2</sup> Street,	Chicago, Ill.
John W. O'Neill, 1380 North Clark Street,	Chicago, Ill.
F C. Mock, 230 Grand Avenue,	Milwaukee, Wis.
Chas. J. Coffey, 387 Eleventh Avenue,	Milwaukee, Wis.
Norman Hoffman, 415 Grand Avenue,	Milwaukee, Wis.
Sanger Brown, 100 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Dudley S. Reynolds, 304 West Chestnut Street,	Louisville, Ky
Denslow Lewis, 5100 Madison Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
A. W. Harlan, 1000 Masonic Temple,	Chicago, Ill.
J. H. Eskridge, 4166 South Halsted Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Jas. A. Bach, 106 Mason St. and Broadway,	Milwaukee, Wis.
Thos. C. Phillips, Old Insurance Building,	Milwaukee, Wis.
Chas. H. Lemon, 465 Murray Avenue,	Milwaukee, Wis.
S. B. Sperry, 213 Farwell Avenue,	Milwaukee, Wis.
G. W. Mahoney, 188 North State Street,	Chicago, Ill.



# LIST OF THOSE IN ATTENDANCE 77

F. W. McNamara,	70 Madison Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Wm. Fuller,	4701 Calumet Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
William M. Richards,	103 South Ottawa Street,	Joliet, Ill.
A. E. Baldwin,	828 West Adams Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Eugene S. Talbot,	103 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
F. W. Werner,	603 Jefferson Street,	Joliet, Ill.
Fenton B. Turck,	362 Dearborn Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
Adolph Gehrman,	3816 Ellis Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
John M. Beffel,	95 Thirty-first Street,	Milwaukee, Wis.
Aug. Doerr,	648 Seventh Street,	Milwaukee, Wis.
Lewis G. Nolte,	Lewis Block,	Milwaukee, Wis.
Carl H. Andersen	100 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
D. A. Meyers,		Prentice, Wis.
F. S. Wiley,		Fond du Lac, Wis.
Chas W. Oviatt,		Oshkosh, Wis.
Oscar Dodd,	103 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Frank Foster,	399 Clark Street,	Chicago, Ill.
S. C. Stanton,	9 Cedar Street,	Chicago, Ill.
G. J. Kaumheimer,	577 Third Street,	Milwaukee, Wis.
H. C. Fairbrother,	500 North Tenth Street,	East St. Louis, Ill.
Arthur Loewy,	305 Marion Street,	Oak Park, Ill.
J. P. Lord,	Paxton Block,	Omaha, Neb.
Carlton E. Starrett,	23 Spring Street,	Elgin, Ill.

## 78 LIST OF THOSE IN ATTENDANCE

Wallace K. Harrison, 52 Walton Place,	Chicago, Ill.
Leonard H. Watson, 297 Indiana Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Wm. E. Quine, 3160 Indiana Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
Geo. W. Newton, 878 West Adams Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Francis M. Wilmer,	Lakewood, Ill.
Oliver Tydings, 228 West Ash Street,	Piqua, Ohio.
Willard C. Sanford, 163 Eugenie Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Herman H. Brown, 103 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
John Weatherson, 103 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
W. A. Fisher, 103 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Randolph N. Hall, 339 Warren Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
William S. White, 370 Warren Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
J. P. Webster, 441 Sixty-second Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Maximilian Herzog, 174 East Chicago Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
Ira Frank, Michael Reese Hospital,	Chicago, Ill.
Charles Adams, 69 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Norval H. Pierce, 31 Washington Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Gustav Fütterer,	
W. F. Arnold, 1421 Masonic Temple,	Chicago, Ill.
H. Gradle, 100 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
A. Memelsdorf, 100 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
G. A. Torrison,	Chicago, Ill.
Wm. E. Dold,	Lake Geneva, Wis.

# LIST OF THOSE IN ATTENDANCE 79

W. A. Kuflewski, 103 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Buell S. Rogers, 100 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Aldine J. Dooley, Iroquois Block,	Marion, Ind.
Charles F. Roan, 740 West North Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
N. E. Remmen, 103 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
B. Meyer, 60 Fowler Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Nels Johnsen, 494 West North Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
A. Doe, 282 Grand Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
N. Nelson, 100 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
A. B. Oyen, 801 North Rockwell Street,	Chicago, Ill.
A. Holmboe, 803 Stewart Building,	Chicago, Ill.
Anders Frick, 366 East Division Street,	Chicago, Ill.
A. W. Brayton, 24½ East Ohio Street,	Indianapolis, Ind.
Addison H. Foster, 779 West Monroe Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Joseph M. Patton, 34 Washington Street,	Chicago, Ill.
William G. Williard, 544 Washington Boulevard,	Chicago, Ill.
J. F. Percy,	Galesburg, Ill.
C. H. Mayo,	Rochester, Minn.
Dwight Mereness, 601 Grand Avenue,	Milwaukee, Wis.
C. S. Bacon, 426 Center Street,	Chicago, Ill.
S. C. Plummer, Jr., 4304 Lake Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
Lester Curtis, 35 Thirty-fourth Place,	Chicago, Ill.

## 80 LIST OF THOSE IN ATTENDANCE

A. W. Williams,	2840 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Frank T. Andrews,	100 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Victor C. Vaughan,		Ann Arbor, Mich.
Chas. B. Nancrede,		Ann Arbor, Mich.
W. S. Christopher,		Chicago, Ill.
Charles M. Oughton,		Chicago, Ill.
F. S. Hartmann,		Chicago, Ill.
W. E. Gamble,		Chicago, Ill.
Almerin W. Baer,	403-188 Madison Street,	Chicago, Ill.
A. C. A. Gaul,	165 Center Street,	Chicago, Ill.
T. B. Wiggin,	100 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
A. J. Ochsner,	710 Sedgewick Street,	Chicago, Ill.
J. H. Hoelscher,	1669 Sheridan Road,	Chicago, Ill.
Thos. Fitzgibbon,	415 Grand Avenue,	Milwaukee, Wis.
J. R. Richardson,	479 Forty-second Place,	Chicago, Ill.
A. Ralph Johnstone,	4454 Cottage Grove Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
Carl G. Swenson,	318 East Division Street,	Chicago, Ill.
Emil Ries,	100 State Street,	Chicago, Ill.
W. A. Rumpf,	4720 Kenwood Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
H. A. Sifton,	421 Jackson Street,	Milwaukee, Wis.
Thomas J. Mathews,	3064 Grand Boulevard,	Chicago, Ill.
R. G. Doyle,	105 Grand Avenue,	Milwaukee, Wis.
L. Boorse,	515 Grand Avenue,	Milwaukee, Wis.
D. J. Hayes,	307 Grand Avenue,	Milwaukee, Wis.

# LIST OF THOSE IN ATTENDANCE 81

O. Thienhaus,	201 Eleventh Street,	Milwaukee, Wis.
Jno. E. Owens,	1806 Michigan Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
F. Robert Zeit,	4016 Vincennes Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
C. F. P. Korssell,	5609 Indiana Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
R. H. Herbst,	517 Dearborn Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
Carl Wagner,	74 Lincoln Avenue,	Chicago, Ill.
Hunter, Robb,		Cleveland, Ohio.
J. A. Wesener,		Chicago, Ill.
J. B. Murphy,		Chicago, Ill.
Nicolas Senn,		Chicago, Ill.
W. L. Baum,		Chicago, Ill.
W. A. Evans,		Chicago, Ill.
D. A. K. Steele,		Chicago, Ill.
H. T. Byford,		Chicago, Ill.
C. A. Wheaton,		St. Paul, Minn.
John Fulton,		St. Paul, Minn.



List of Societies Under Whose  
Auspices the Banquet was Held





# The American Medical Association

## ILLINOIS

Illinois State Medical Society  
 Chicago Ophthalmological Society  
 Chicago Orthopædic Society  
 Chicago Medical Examiners' Society  
 Will County Medical Society  
 Saline County Medical Society  
 Physicians Club  
 North Central Illinois Medical Society  
 Dewitt County Medical Society  
 Decatur Medical Society  
 Schuyler County Medical Society  
 Champaign County Medical Society  
 Moultrie County Medical Society  
 Crawford County Medical Society  
 Æsculapian Society of the Wabash  
 Valley  
 Pike County Medical Society  
 Vermilion County Medical Society  
 Jefferson County Medical School  
 Williamson County Medical Society  
 Fulton County Medical Society  
 Morgan County Medical Society  
 St. Clair County Medical Society  
 Winnebago County Medical Society  
 Chicago Society for Internal Medicine  
 Chicago Laryngological Society  
 McLean County Medical Society  
 Southern Illinois Medical Society  
 Douglas County Medical Society  
 Clinton County Medical Society  
 Brainard Medical Society  
 Chicago Medical Society  
 Chicago Pathological Society  
 Chicago Academy of Medicine  
 Chicago Pediatric Society  
 McDonough County Medical Society  
 Chicago Surgical Society  
 Peoria Medical Society

Chicago Medico Legal Society  
 La Salle County Medical Society  
 Chicago Gynæcological Society  
 Scandinavian Medical Society  
 Jo Davies County Medical Society  
 Kaukakee Medical Society  
 Association of Military Surgeons  
 German Medical Society  
 Warren County Medical Society  
 Chicago Therapeutic Club  
 Rock Island County Medical Society  
 Bureau County Medical Society  
 Shelby County Medical Society  
 North Chicago Medical Society  
 Jacksonville Medical Club  
 Gallatin County Medical Society  
 Chicago Neurological Society  
 Dewitt County Medical Society  
 Tri-County Medical Society

## INDIANA

Indiana State Medical Society  
 Kankakee Valley Medical Society  
 Davies County Medical Society  
 Wells County Medical Society  
 Mitchell District Medical Society  
 Howard County Medical Society  
 White County Medical Society  
 Allen County Medical Society  
 Delaware County Medical Society  
 Marion County Medical Society  
 Gibson County Medical Society  
 St. Joseph County Medical Society  
 Grant County Medical Society  
 Knox County Medical Society  
 Marshall County Medical Society  
 Owen County Medical Society  
 Posey County Medical Society  
 Michigan City Medical Society  
 Hendricks County Medical Society

**IOWA**

Iowa State Medical Society  
 Dubuque Medical Society  
 Johnson County Medical Society  
 Jackson County Medical Society  
 Cedar Valley Medical Society  
 Ringgold County Medical Society  
 Association of Railway Surgeons  
 Iowa Central Medical Society  
 Iowa County Medical Society  
 Delaware County Medical Society  
 Buchanan County Medical Society  
 Mitchell County Medical Society  
 Clinton County Medical Society  
 Sioux Valley Medical Society  
 Dallas County Medical Society

**MINNESOTA**

Minnesota State Medical Society  
 McLean County Medical Society  
 Olmstead County Medical Society  
 Steele County Medical Society  
 Inter Urban Medical Society  
 Ramsey County Medical Society  
 Winona Medical Society  
 Wabash County Medical Society  
 Southern Minnesota Medical Society  
 Minnesota Academy of Medicine

**MICHIGAN**

Michigan State Medical Society  
 Wayne County Medical Society  
 Grand Rapids Academy of Medicine  
 Detroit Academy of Medicine  
 Ottawa County Medical Society  
 North-Eastern District Medical Society  
 Monroe County Medical Society  
 Detroit Medical Society  
 Detroit Medical and Library Association  
 Calhoun County Medical Society

**WISCONSIN**

Wisconsin State Medical Society  
 Central Wisconsin Medical Society  
 Fox River Valley Medical Society  
 Milwaukee Medical Society  
 La Crosse County Medical Society  
 Inter County Medical Society

**MISSOURI**

Missouri State Medical Society  
 Jackson County Medical Society  
 St. Joseph Medical Society  
 Tri-State Medical Society  
 Carroll County Medical Society  
 Northern Missouri Medical Society  
 South-Eastern Missouri Medical Society  
 Kansas City District Medical Society

**KANSAS**

Kansas State Medical Society  
 South-Eastern Kansas Medical Society  
 Lyon County Medical Society

**NEBRASKA**

Nebraska State Medical Society  
 South Omaha Medical Society  
 Elkhorn Valley Medical Society

**KENTUCKY**

Kentucky State Medical Society

**SOUTH DAKOTA**

South Dakota Medical Society

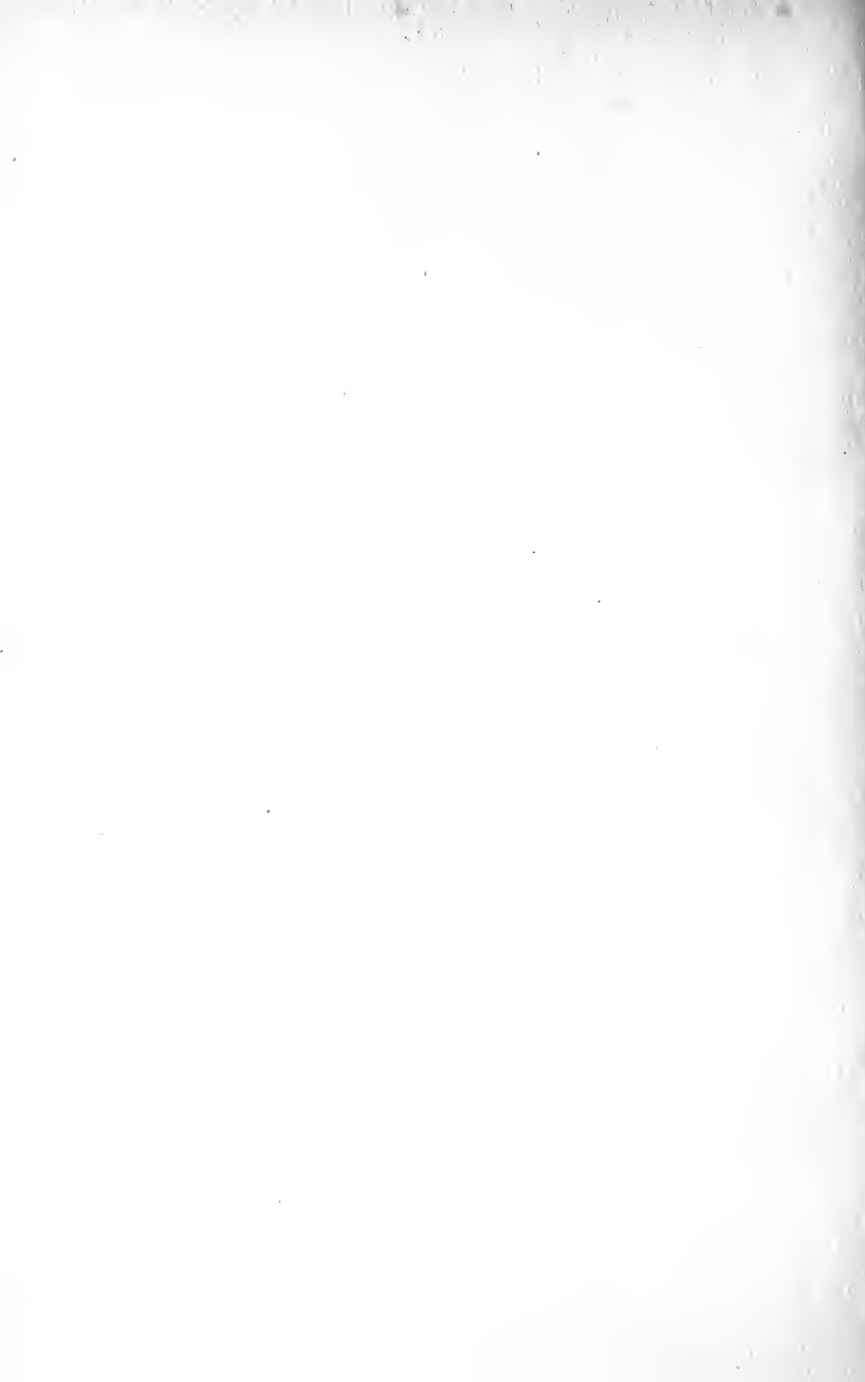
**NORTH DAKOTA**

North Dakota Medical Society

**COLORADO**

Colorado State Medical Society









WZ  
100  
F3376  
COPY 2

TESTIMONIAL BANQUET  
IN HONOR OF  
PROF. CHRISTIAN  
FENGER - 1900

FE 16 '65 BANNING M.D.

FE 22 '61 RET'D

AP 23 '62 *myself for*

29, 08 '64 REED

Jan 19 '65 *myself for*

Feb 3 '65 RET'D

